

# The Ypsilantian

TWENTY-SEVENTH YEAR.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JUNE 28, 1906.

NUMBER 1382

When you go Fishing or Camping or  
to your Summer Cottage—

Don't ransack your house for all the old  
dishes, knives, forks, spoons, etc.,

**Visit Our Basement**

You can get your complete outfit for a very little money

**Basement Special Saturday**

6 doz. 10-quart Galvanized Pails,  
3 doz. Stoneware Preserving Kettles,

These are genuine bargains

**Davis & Kishlar**



**Stylish  
Sack  
Suits**

Not only stylish, but  
good all-wool hand-tail-  
ored suits, the kind that  
hold their shape. Stein-  
Block and Hart, Schaff-  
ner & Marx—none bet-  
ter,

**\$15 to \$25.00**

Other good makes, - **\$5 to \$15**

Men's and Young Men's Trousers, - **\$1 to \$6**

Another new showing of Fancy Vests, - **\$1 to \$4**

Spring Furnishings in great variety

**C. S. WORTLEY & Co**



**P. C. Sherwood & Son The Shoemen**

in the Shoe business convinces us  
that in order to hold old custom-  
ers and make new ones, you must  
be ever on the alert to secure what  
is newest and best on the market,  
and keep pace with the times in  
buying. That we do this is evi-  
denced by our present stock. You  
will find everything that you may  
want in Summer Oxfords, etc., in  
it. All right, up-to-date—the best  
procureable, at reasonable prices.

**I SCREAM!**

A few may not have found out that FRANK SMITH  
makes as good Ice Cream as can be made from pure  
Pastureized Cream and the best of everything.

Everything at his Fountain is so good that he has  
to sell a lot of it to make it pay. Try it. Don't wait  
till the season is most over.

**...FRANK SMITH...**

**All kinds of Job Printing at The Ypsilantian**

## Ypsilanti Produce Market.

Price paid by dealers.  
Prices on cereals and wool are given by Moor-  
man & Huston.

YPSILANTI, June 28, 1906.	
Wheat.....	78¢/35
Corn, ears.....	25¢/28
shelled.....	53¢/56
Oats.....	33¢/38
Barley.....	50¢/50
Hay.....	1 25¢/40
Clover seed, per 100 lbs.....	5 00¢/7 00
Timothy seed.....	1 75¢/2 00
Hay.....	5 00¢/9 00
Beans.....	1 00¢/1 30
Peas.....	75
Butter.....	15¢/16
Eggs.....	15
Honey.....	10-12
Tallow.....	4
Lard.....	4
Pork, live.....	43¢/45
Pork, dressed.....	73¢/78
Beef, dressed.....	54¢/55 1/2
Hams.....	14
Hides.....	10
Wool unwashed.....	30¢/38
Spring chickens, live, 1/2.....	16
Poultry.....	11
Turkeys, live.....	16

## MERE MENTION.

The Ypsilanti Telephone—Office  
No., 116; residence, No. 125—2 r.

If you have a house and lot or any other  
property for sale or rent, try a three-line  
ad. in The Ypsilantian. Three insertions  
for 25 cents. It brings good results.

The traveling exhibit of the society of  
western drawing teachers will be on ex-  
hibition at the Normal during July.

Prof. and Mrs. H. G. Warne of New-  
berry are guests of Mrs. H. H. Goodison.

Capt. and Mrs. J. H. Woodman attend-  
ed the wedding of Miss Anna C. Steven-  
son to L. C. Barrett of Spokane, Wash.,  
at Grand Rapids, Saturday. The bride  
was formerly editor of the Normal Col-  
lege News.

Harold Parker, a C. B. C. graduate,  
and Miss Ethel Peavy were married at  
Howell, June 14.

Miss Eolah Gardner has returned from  
Midland and Miss Ella Gardner from  
Iowa.

Hon. Herschel R. Gass of Mobile,  
Ala., one of the best members of the  
state board of education Michigan ever  
had, visited North Cass last week after  
attending the U. of M. Commencement.  
Mrs. Rhoda Gass of Rochester, Mich.,  
was also a guest at the Gass home.

Miss Mary Camp of the Detroit Cen-  
tral high school is visiting her parents  
in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. William Gunn and Miss  
Genevieve Nulan are visiting relatives  
at North Girard, Pa.

Misses Mary Masters and Mary Der-  
by have gone to Ludington for the sum-  
mer.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Pease have  
sailed for Europe.

Mrs. Bernice Champlain Bowler of  
Shoshone, Id., is visiting Mrs. G. M.  
Hull.

Mrs. H. H. Halladay and Miss Martie  
Halladay of Greensboro, N. C. are visit-  
ing Ypsilanti and Saline.

Mrs. C. Olmsted and Miss Nan Olm-  
sted expect to spend a few weeks in Eu-  
rope after the summer school.

Mrs. Frank Joslyn returned last week  
from Quebec.

Miss Sarah Humphrey, a graduate of  
the Normal Conservatory and Frank  
Rust of Kentucky were married at Che-  
boygan June 20. Miss Humphrey was  
an intimate friend of Miss Harriet Law-  
rence of this city whose wedding oc-  
curred the same day.

Miss Daisy Glanville, of Houghton,  
after a visit with Miss Laura Smith, left  
last week for Washington, New York  
and Boston.

Miss Carrie Strang is home from  
Grand Rapids, Miss Marion Holmes  
from Saginaw and Miss Anna Holmes  
from Pontiac.

Miss Theo Wilson has returned from  
White Pigeon.

W. H. Sweet and family have gone to  
Portage Lake.

Mrs. E. Hallock and Miss Mary James  
are visiting in Wisconsin.

Prof. H. C. Lott of Elk Rapids is  
teaching in the Normal summer school.

At the recent performance of "Martha"  
at the Mt. Pleasant normal, the title role  
was successfully taken by the wife of  
Director H. C. Maybee, who was former-  
ly Miss Blanche Forsythe of this city.  
The Free Press Monday had a fine por-  
trait of Mrs. Maybee.

Mme. M. L. Gareisen is spending the  
summer in Detroit.

Miss Jessie Phelps leaves for Europe  
this week.

The old Post house on Adams street  
is being taken down to make room for a  
handsome apartment house. This and  
the Skinner house recently removed on  
Congress street were two of the old land-  
marks of the city.

Melvin Cook of Chelsea visited Ypsi-  
lanti friends Saturday.

John Hogan, formerly of this city, died  
Friday at Niagara Falls, after a brief ill-  
ness with heart disease, aged 39 years.  
He was a brother of William Hogan who  
went at once with Frank Kirk to Niagara.  
The body was brought home and the  
funeral was held at St. John's church,  
Monday morning.

Dr. Ina A. Milroy, Normal '02, former-  
ly instructor in physics at the Normal,  
has been appointed assistant in physics

at Smith College, Northampton, Mass.  
Smith is the college where Miss Ruth  
Hopkin taught after leaving the precep-  
tresship of the Normal.

Poage, the great University of Wiscon-  
sin athlete, who upset all the calculations  
of the conference meet in the low hur-  
dles and quarter, is attending the Nor-  
mal summer school.

Miss Flora B. Miller, formerly of this  
city, who has been teaching in the west  
is the guest of Mrs. H. D. Platt.

Mrs. F. C. Burton will entertain at the  
Country Club Saturday evening.

Claude Showers of Dowagiac is visit-  
ing his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M.  
Showers.

Mrs. John French of Lapeer is visiting  
her sisters, Mrs. A. D. Moore and Mrs.  
Emma Daniels.

Prof. E. C. McCarthy of Detroit is  
visiting his sister, Miss Eliza McCarthy.

There is great interest in tennis among  
the Normal summer students. The  
work is in charge of C. P. Steimle.

Dr. E. L. Shurley of Detroit was an  
Ypsilanti visitor Monday.

Prof. Fred G. Ellis of Omaha, Neb., is  
visiting his old home in this city. He  
has had a delightful and successful year.

Master Will Quigley has been visiting  
at Walled Lake.

Gen. Byron M. Cutcheon has returned  
from New York.

Miss Gretta Abel is home from Mason  
and Miss Grace Clement from Leslie.

Dr. Charles E. St. John left Friday for  
Hillsdale and will spend the summer in  
the Rocky Mountains and Yellowstone  
Park.

Miss Grace Clement returned from  
East Orange, N. J., Tuesday.

Miss Elita Loomis entertained Miss  
Vee Fisher of Benton Harbor last week.

Dr. L. M. James and sons are at Por-  
tage Lake, where Mrs. James will soon  
join them.

Miss D. P. Sullivan and children will  
go to Portage Lake Saturday for an ex-  
tended stay.

William Kline of Minneapolis, Minn.,  
formerly of this city died week before  
last. He leaves a widow and four child-  
ren.

Miss Lizzie Rogers, who has been  
spending the past year with Ypsilanti  
relatives, left Thursday for her home in  
Maine.

Miss Audrid Rose is home from  
Norway and Miss Rose Ellis from Grand  
Rapids.

Elmer Mowrer, the Michigan Central  
agent, will bring his family here from  
Wayne in a few days. Mr. Mowrer re-  
cently had a narrow escape from serious  
injury, a large sample trunk falling upon  
him and giving him some bad bruises.

Lloyd Cornwell recently underwent an  
operation at Ann Arbor.

Pomona Grange will meet at Chelsea,  
July 10.

Killian's orchestra will give a concert  
in Fifth Ward park, Sunday afternoon,  
from 3 to 5.

Congressman Townsend has secured  
an \$80,000 appropriation for a post-office  
in Ann Arbor.

H. H. Chapman and family are at Por-  
tage Lake.

The Presbyterian Young People's  
League spent an enjoyable evening Fri-  
day with Miss Lura Hunter. Rev. C. C.  
McIntire spoke on Alaska, Harley Ste-  
vens on Mexico, Miss Ethel Fair on Bra-  
zil and Miss Edna Letter on Chili. A  
social hour followed.

Miss Neva Thayer was initiated into  
the Alpha Sigma Zeta club at the home  
of Miss Flossa Scott Friday evening, the  
last meeting of the club till October.

Miss Esther Shultes has returned to  
Martin after a visit with Miss Florence  
Shultes.

Guy C. Brown has taken a position on  
the Pontiac Daily Press, with which he  
was connected two years before coming  
to the Normal.

Rev. C. C. McIntire addressed a C.  
E. convention at Adria Tuesday.

Rev. Dr. E. W. Ryan of Detroit, for-  
merly of this city, has stirred up the  
animals mightily by a characteristic at-  
tack upon the University and Dr. An-  
gell.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. McIntire entertain-  
ed one hundred guests from this city,  
Ann Arbor and Detroit, at an old style  
barn dance in their big barn south of the  
city Tuesday night and their neighbors  
at a similar party last night. Whitmire's  
orchestra played.

The Fourth of July celebration in  
Prospect Park will comprise a baseball  
game, probably between the Ann Arbor  
and high school teams, all sorts of sports,  
a band concert and fine fire works in the  
evening. Everyone is welcome to the  
Park, which is pretty enough to suit the  
most exacting.

Mrs. Lura Lamb was called to Wayne  
Tuesday by the sudden death of her sis-  
ter, Mrs. Turney.

Mrs. Edwin Armstrong of Detroit was  
called to this city Monday by the illness  
of her aunt, Mrs. R. W. Hemphill.

W. F. Cowell and family of Chicago  
have moved to this city, and Mr. Cowell  
expects to engage in the photograph  
business.

Miss Elizabeth Bissell has returned to  
St. Ignace.

Mr. and Mrs. John McDougall, their  
guests Mr. and Mrs. Albert Herrick of

Battle Creek, and Mr. and Mrs. Robert  
Reinhart spent Tuesday in Detroit.

Miss Ethel Fair will entertain Friday  
for her cousin, Miss Mabel Fair of Knox-  
ville, Tenn.

J. A. McVean and Miss Sarah McVean  
of Toronto, Ont. have been guests of Mr.  
and Mrs. J. E. McGregor.

Miss Ada Hylen has returned to Cad-  
illac.

Prof. George H. Palmer of Harvard  
will lecture on ethics at the Normal Col-  
lege next week. Prof. Palmer is an  
authority in his subject, though best  
known to Michigan people as the hus-  
band of Alice Freeman Palmer.

Arthur Sears and family have return-  
ed from Sears.

Dr. J. A. Watling of Washington, D.  
C. is spending a month in the city.

Miss Anna McDougall has returned  
from Chicago where she studied at the  
Art Institute.

Mr. and Mrs. George Fuller are visit-  
ing their daughter at Manistee.

Mrs. C. A. Walker of Salt Lake City,  
Utah, is the guest of Mrs. J. H. Miller.

Miss Lena House gave a very enjoy-  
able birthday party Tuesday afternoon  
entertaining about fifty young people  
with games and a delicious supper.

The Baptist Juniors gave a pretty  
special program at the church Sunday  
afternoon.

The Ypsilanti Underwear Co. have  
moved considerable machinery from  
their Ann Arbor mill to this city and will  
employ more hands here. The Ann  
Arbor mill will still be used however.

J. G. West of Stony Creek and Miss  
Letitia Allen of Detroit were married at  
the bride's home Tuesday evening. Mr.  
and Mrs. W. H. West and Miss Bernice  
West of Cherry Hill were present.

Mrs. R. H. Killian and children have  
returned from Portage Lake.

Misses Amelia and Gertrude Breed of  
Ann Arbor were guests of Miss Florence  
Kinne Tuesday.

Miss Elsie Nelson is visiting in St. Clair.

The Normal Christian associations will  
hold union meetings during the summer  
school. Dr. Hoyt will address them Sun-  
day afternoon at Starkweather hall at 2:30.

The three days' annual meeting of the  
Friends' church last week was very  
largely attended. Among those present  
were Revs. E. Mott of Cleveland, E.  
Woollam of Tecumseh, David Baker of  
Raisin Centre, Miss Ingersoll of the  
Cleveland mission training school, Miss  
Anna Barber of Adrian and Henry Fell  
of Battle Creek.

Mrs. P. W. Moore and daughter Flor-  
illa of Ann Arbor are guests of George  
Moore.

Judge Parker and Col. Harbeck of  
Detroit took dinner with Mr. and Mrs.  
H. C. Rankin Wednesday, June 27, the  
occasion of the birthday of their daugh-  
ter, Mrs. Vera R. Grawn of Duluth, who  
will remain in Ypsilanti till July 2.

Hon. and Mrs. Andrew Campbell deli-  
ciously entertained the pastor and  
board of trustees of the Congregational  
church at a six o'clock dinner and a  
pleasant evening in honor of the Sena-  
tor's birthday, Monday.

Mrs. Thomas Webb has been enter-  
taining an old schoolmate, Mrs. Wilson  
Matthews of Tecumseh.

Miss Myrtle Strang of Superior and  
Leroy Lewis of Toledo were married at  
the bride's home last evening. Rev. Mr.  
Field of Detroit performing the cere-  
mony. Miss Elsie Kimmell was maid-  
of-honor and Floyd Lewis the best man.  
The Sigma Gamma Kappa Sorority of  
the high school, to which the bride be-  
longed, formed an aisle through which  
the bridal party passed between ropes of  
smilax held by eight white-robed little  
maids. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis have many  
friends in this section and the bride had  
many pretty functions given for her.  
They will reside in Toledo.

The Oak street grading is causing  
some friction, but no more than was the  
case twice before when the hill was low-  
ered. The alleys which now seem far  
above the street level are to be lowered,  
another improvement.

Dr. John Dewey of Columbia Univer-  
sity is giving some very interesting lec-  
tures at the Normal on psychological  
processes.

Mrs. J. H. Hopkins, with her sons Nat  
and Frederick, is visiting her brothers in  
Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Alice P. Kimball of Grand Rapids  
and daughter Zoe, who has just gradu-  
ated at Pratt Institute, are guests of Dr.  
and Mrs. D. Putnam.

Mrs. Philo Ferrier and Miss Kate  
Ferrier leave to-morrow for Mackinac.

Misses Edith Jones and Fay Allen  
gave a very pretty and delightful party  
Friday evening in honor of Misses  
Lorinda Smith and Clara Brabb.

Frank Painter and son are spending a  
few days at Niagara Falls.

George W. Zwergel is attending the  
national convention of smoke inspectors  
at Detroit, where he will have an op-  
portunity to show them the wonderful  
powers of the Scharf smoke consumers.

Dr. A. J. Rosenberg of Chicago is  
visiting his former Normal chum, Prof.  
H. C. Rankin.

The board of supervisors adopted the  
reports of the boards of review adding  
\$263,000 to Ypsilanti assessment and re-  
ducing that of Ypsilanti town \$65,000 and  
Pittsfield \$70,000.

**THE GREAT DEMAND**

For all lines of

**Hot Weather Goods**

can be supplied at our store

**WHITE GOODS AND  
FANCY WASH GOODS**

IN GREAT VARIETY

**W. H. Sweet & Son.**

**The National Loan & Investment Co.**

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

**PAID IN CAPITAL AND SURPLUS**

**Two Millions Eight Hundred Thousand Dollars**

We issue time certificates bearing 4½ per cent net. Interest payable July 1st  
and January 1st from date of certificate to date of withdrawal.

**DURING THE PANIC OF '93**

at a time when the business depression of the country was so great that many of  
the strong financial institutions, including many of the banks of the state, were  
obliged to suspend or give notice that deposits could only be drawn out after the  
full time permitted by law had been taken. The National Loan & Investment  
Company continued to invite its stockholders to withdraw their money whenever  
their business should require or inclination suggest it, and has done so ever since.  
In the year 1893, when runs and suspensions were all but universal, the assets of  
this Company increased over \$500,000.00.

Investors can gain further information by addressing our  
local representative, Mr. T. T. CLEMENT, Ypsilanti, Mich.

S. B. COLEMAN, President. FRANK B. LELAND, Secretary.

**THE CELEBRATED**

**Ney Haying Tools**

**Hay Carriers,  
Forks,  
Pulleys,  
Steel Track,  
Hay Slings and  
Rope**

**We can save you money if you  
give us the chance**

**HARDING & SHAEFER**

115 Congress Street, Ypsilanti.

**POTNAM & VANDEWALKER**

**GENERAL  
INSURANCE AGENTS**

We have a large, strong stock com-  
pany which will carry desirable farm  
property. The rate, \$1.50 for three  
years, is the cheapest, protection con-  
sidered. No inspection or policy fee

8-9-10 Savings Bank Building  
Phone 240

**YPSILANTI, - MICH.**













## PUBLIC OFFICE FOR PUBLIC SERVICE

Senator Beveridge gets a good many tucks because of his alleged brassiness; nevertheless he manages to keep to the front pretty effectively, and he is a man who does things. One of his latest utterances, "The Rich Man in Public Life," will be sure to draw fire. No matter that he has guarded his position ever so carefully, it will be misrepresented, while his illustrations are pen pictures so admirably done that he who reads cannot mistake the identity of the original. The article is admirable in every way, and will cause thoughtful consideration as well as personal resentment.

Attention is directed to some seemingly harmless yet really mischievous ideas which seem to be gaining prevalence, as, for instance, the idea that a man who has shown great business ability and amassed great wealth is thereby entitled to an opportunity to round out his career by a term or two of dignified service in the senate. Another point equally well taken is that the rich man, who is a senator because he is rich and not because he is a statesman, often finds his duty to the people, influenced by his own personal interests as affected by given legislation and one instance given, well known to every Michigander, is the remark of a well-known senator on the admission of Arizona with New Mexico: "I made some investments there that I will sell in a minute if this goes through." Other illustrations are the taxing of mining interests, the vote of a man who has lumber interests in Canada on the tariff, etc. Another point is that a business man may have too many interests to give his best thought and attention to the affairs of the nation, and he quotes the financial status of two of the most useful of senators who have given their attention devotedly to the public interests to the detriment of their own. The men referred to deserve the honor he pays them by calling them by name, Senator Platt of Connecticut and Senator Hoar of Massachusetts, the latter having reached before his death almost the last of the fortune of one hundred thousand dollars with which he entered congress.

Senator Beveridge lays down as a rule which should govern in selecting public servants and also govern those servants when selected, this noteworthy principle: "Public office for public service and not for private advantage; public office for public benefit and not for private honor,"—a sentiment worthy to be adopted by every party and to be the guiding principle at every nominating convention.

THESE are the days when the newly released student is looking for a summer job. Word comes from Kansas that the labor bureau wants 25,000 harvest hands, but with the less welcome announcement that wages will be lower, by fifty cents or more a day. If harvesting is too strenuous, there's a chewing gum company in St. Louis that will furnish pocket samples, and pay the agents hotel bills and something more. Then there's a Denver firm that wants to sell divining rods for the location of lost treasure, and an Oklahoma man wants agents to introduce a fish lure that will make the fish bite like hungry wolves. No excuse for idleness this year.

ON June 12 a vessel came into New Orleans from Cuban ports with a record-breaking cargo of 10,757,098 pounds of sugar, the customs duty on which amounted to \$141,993.69. Cuba and the United States both seem to have survived the terrible results predicted when the Cuban sugar question was up in Congress.

THE Chicago investigation has set so many other investigations on foot that it is a comfort to the public generally to know how wide-spread is the cleaning-up epidemic. And how proud those whose meat business has been investigated and pronounced O K to get into print with the announcement!

THE young ladies at Albion College who transgressed the rules and violated the proprieties by their dancing lark, did it with their eyes wide open. What's to hinder their taking their medicine in the same manner, and with no unwomanly whining about it?

THE Hillsdale Leader is responsible for the story that the lightning and a republican cast of the Waldron republic in that city had a tussle the other day and the pole came out winner by a big majority.

Woman loves a clear rosy complexion. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood, clears the skin, restores ruddy, sound health.

### Hump Back

SCOTT'S EMULSION won't make a hump back straight, neither will it make a short leg long, but it feeds soft bone and heals diseased bone and is among the few genuine means of recovery in rickets and bone consumption.

Send for free sample.  
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,  
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.  
Sole and 100¢ at all druggists.

**Save Money**  
By ordering your newspapers and magazines through EUGENE STRANG. Monthly magazines, ten cents a year, and upwards; daily papers, one dollar a year, and upwards. Dec. 1.

**Job Printing at The Ypsilantian**

## The Beta Nu Ten Years Old.

The Beta Nu Sorority held their anniversary banquet to celebrate their tenth year of existence and the attainment of one hundred members Thursday evening in the Hawkins House. The room was decorated in gold and blue bunting. The table, set in the form of a cross, was decorated at the ends with masses of marguerites, pink roses at the plates and pink and white carnations in the center. Sixty-two guests were present, including Mrs. Inez Geer McDonald, Misses Julia Marvia, Fenton; Alice Waller, Northville; and Margaret VanRiper, Flint. The sorority decided to keep a "Log book" hereafter, with the names and addresses of each member. Killian's orchestra furnished charming music during the dinner, after which Miss Grace Strang, the first president of the sorority, cleverly discharged the duties of toastmistress and the following toasts were responded to: "The Beta Nu," Kate Joslyn; "The Sorority Goat," Mrs. Florence Shier Roberts, the first initiate; "The Girls of To-day," Ida O'Keefe; "The Point of View," Sarah Lowden; "College Life," Ellen K. Wortley; and "Our Future," a lively original poem, Miss Madge Quigley. Saturday the sorority, about sixty strong, went to the Peninsular grove on a picnic "Dogroast."

## Our Future.

To the Beta Nu Sorority.  
(Printed by Request.)

Madam toastmistress, and friends  
Lend me now your ears,  
And I will tell you, without teacup,  
The luck of future years.

First, close your eyes and come with me  
We'll walk through crystal mazes,  
Where fragrance floats upon the air,  
And elves glide through its hazes.

Three little elves, all in a row—  
Three brothers, hand in hand,  
Wait at the gates, your guides to be  
To lead you through the land.

One little elf, named Memory,  
A faded little fellow,  
(But just you look and you will find  
His gown is blue and yellow.)

He leads you to a row of shelves  
With scent of yellow roses,  
And dainty blue forget-me-nots,  
And treasures great discloses.

The whitest linens, row on row,  
Of purest honor spun,  
And flaming fannels, soft and warm,  
Of victories and fun.

He tells you how he laid them up,  
Ten years back or nine,  
And as you touch, your fingers feel  
That every thread is fine.

Perhaps you wonder why it is  
He shows these things to you,  
But just look close—on every piece  
Is embroidered "BETA NU!"

The second little elf steps up—  
A happy, merry fellow,  
With bushy hands and bushy feet,  
And down, fresh blue and yellow.

He simply opens up your eyes  
And says, "Just take a peek  
At what you're busy at right now,  
And then go back to sleep."

You look around, and there you see  
Some sixty gay-frocked girls—  
Some with brown eyes, some with blue,  
Some with pig-tails, some with curls.

They sit around a banquet board—  
A lovely group of faces,  
Such pretty damsels never lived  
To don their frills and laces.

You notice something in each face  
That looks familiar, too,  
But hush!—the elf guide steals up close  
And whispers, "BETA NU!"

The third elf you can scarcely see,  
He is so dim a fellow,  
But as you gaze, his colors grow  
Into bright blue and yellow.

It seems so queer—he starts ahead  
And beckons with his hand,  
You follow close—you hurry on—  
You glide o'er trackless sand—

You look ahead and cannot see  
That it is dark or light,  
Or whether it is sad or gay  
For something dims your sight!

And at your side—if you'll just look,  
The Present keeps apace,  
And close behind the Past looms up  
And tries to win the race.

But Listen—Future has a voice—  
"Oh put on Memory's shawl  
The pleasures that the Present gives  
For I care for myself."

Watch out and make each hour you live  
The best that you know how,  
And live your best—the sad or gay—  
Whatever 'twill allow.

For Present makes the Future Past  
And Present soon is Past,  
And at the end of life you'll find  
We three are one, at last."

He dashes on—you follow close—  
And somehow he grows brighter,  
His colors flash—he looks so gay  
That every heart grows lighter.

You wonder why he changes so  
And don't know what to do,  
He winks his eye, and throws a kiss,  
And whispers, "BETA NU!"

M. L. Q.

\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. Price, 75¢ per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## Is It Your Own Hair?

Do you pin your hat to your own hair? Can't do it? Haven't enough hair? It must be you do not know Ayer's Hair Vigor! Here's an introduction! May the acquaintance result in a heavy growth of rich, thick, glossy hair! And we know you'll never be gray.

"I think that Ayer's Hair Vigor is the most wonderful hair grower that was ever made. I used it for some time and can truly say that I am greatly pleased with it. I cheerfully recommend it as a splendid preparation."—Miss V. Brock, Wayland, Mich.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Also manufacturers of  
**SARSAPARILLA,**  
**PILLS,**  
**CHERRY PECTORAL.**

## Civic Improvement.

The June meeting of the Civic Improvement Society was made especially interesting by the presentation of the series of pictures taken by Phillip Armstrong of Detroit under the direction of Frederick Law Olmsted and R. W. Hemphill, Jr. last summer, showing the unenviable views in Ypsilanti and explained entertainingly by Mr. Hemphill, the stereopticon being operated by Dr. Gorton.

Mr. Hemphill said the hope of the society is to abolish these eyesores and to put something attractive in their stead. He began with showing the first views that strike the traveller on the electric road on coming into Ypsilanti, the hideous billboards, the row of shanties and the dump heaps just east of the Congress street bridge and the abominable alley back of the stores which is the outlook for people in the cars when the stop is made at the waiting room. On the west there are more ugly billboards, and near the Michigan Central more yet. The river bank back of the Occidental is another ugly spot, and the lovely aspens that used to mark northwest of the iron bridge have given way to desolate quarries. Back of St. Luke's church is another bad spot and back of the Moorman mill another. Over on Hungry hill are other dump piles spoiling the landscape, and the gully by the cemetery that might be made beautiful is also spoiled. The bayous are also susceptible of beauty if well arranged with aquatic plants and shrubbery. The race bank by the Deibel mill might also be made a striking feature of the landscape. The false entrance at the water works was condemned as giving a wrong impression, but the dam with its rapid current and the artistic bridge were praised. The fifth ward fountain with its spiritless dripping was declared untrue to the purpose of a fountain which should give the impression of plenty of cool, flowing water. The Ark and the tannery were pronounced eyesores, even if landmarks. Back of the Congress street stores on both sides plenty of hideous effects were shown, and the power house shores did not escape. The possibilities of a river park were shown by views from a similar beauty spot in Bedford, England, where simple but lovely effects were obtained.

After this interesting lecture, for which a vote of thanks was given, Mayor Fossen introduced the subject of the destruction of trees by live wires of the telephone companies, which are destroying hundreds of fine trees, among them the handsome maples in front of C. E. Samson's place. The mayor thinks the tree owners should sue the company, but W. B. Hatch was of the opinion that the city should prosecute, the question at issue being whether the damage done was necessary to their service as common utilities. Mrs. Jefferson said that the city ordinance forbids mutilation of trees and it was thought the corporation could be reached under this. It was decided to look up the franchise of the telephone company to see what hold the city has upon them, as it was thought that by amalgamating with the Bell company, the other company had forfeited its right to set poles in the city.

Lax-ets—A Candy Bowl Laxative. If you have Constipation, If you have a creaky tongue, If you are dizzy, bilious, or slow, If you have Headaches, Sour Stomach, etc., risk 5 cents on Lax-ets. See for yourself. Frank Smith.

## List of Letters.

Following is a list of letters remaining in the post office, Ypsilanti, for the week ending June 23, 1906.

**GENTLEMEN'S LIST.**  
Bellis, John Moore, P. H.  
Carpenter, J. C. McKenzie, Alex.  
Comisky, W. McElheny, C. J.  
Lamb, R. W. Shaw, C. J.  
Mead, Ellsworth C. Sisco, Edward  
Det., Ypsi., A. A. & Adrian Short Line R. R.

**LADIES' LIST.**  
Flower, Miss Emily Murphy, Mrs. Emma  
Ginny, Girty Perkins, Mrs. Mary  
Hammett, Mrs. Lena Putnam, Miss Grace  
Persons calling for advertised letters will please give the date of advertising and pay one cent for same. Letters are held two weeks and then sent to the dead letter office. W. N. LISTER, P. M.

**Deadly Serpent Bites**  
are as common in India as are stomach and liver disorders with us. For the latter however there is a sure remedy: Electric Bitters; the great restorative medicine, of which S. A. Brown, of Bennettsville, S. C., says: "They restored my wife to perfect health, after years of suffering with dyspepsia and a chronically torpid liver." Electric Bitters cure chill and fever, malaria, biliousness, lame back, kidney troubles and bladder disorders. Sold on guarantee by Smith Brothers and Rogers-Weinmann-Matthews druggists. Price 50¢.

**Advertisement in The Ypsilantian.**  
Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat  
A Candy Bowl Laxative.

## Modes of Divination.

If a Scottish maiden desired to summon the image of her future husband, she read the third verse, seventeenth chapter, of the book of Job after supper, washed the supper dishes and retired to bed without uttering a single word, placing underneath her pillow the Bible, with a pin thrust through the verse she had read. On Allhallow eve various modes of divination were in vogue. Pennant says that the young women determined the figure and size of their husbands by drawing cabbages blindfold, a custom which lingers still in some parts of Scotland. They also threw nuts into the fire, a practice prevailing also in England, as Gay has described:

Two hazelnuts I threw into the flame,  
And to each nut I gave a sweetheart's name.  
This with the loudest bounce me sore amazed  
That in a flame of brilliant color blazed,  
As blazed the nut, so may thy passion glow.

Or they took a candle and went alone to a looking glass, eating an apple and combing their hair before the mirror, upon the face of the future spouse would be seen in the glass peeping over the foolish girl's shoulder.

**Language of Lawrence Jail.**  
Lieutenant John P. Bradstreet of the Fifth Massachusetts was for many years a deputy sheriff and turnkey under High Sheriff Herriek at the Lawrence house of correction. All the newcomers were by him assigned to their proper quarters.

One day upon the arrival of a new squad of inmates there was one who seemed somewhat more "tongy" than the rest, and, calling the lieutenant aside, he claimed a little more consideration than the others owing to his previous standing in society.

"I never was in such a situation before," said he, "and I trust you will give me a little different quarters from those other fellows. I am highly educated and can speak seven different languages."

"Seven?" remarked the lieutenant. "That's altogether too many. We don't have but one language here and mighty little of that."—Boston Herald.

**The Ottoman Turks.**  
The Ottoman Turks lived originally in central Asia, where they were members of a race related to the Mongols, a branch of the Ural-Altaï family. Under their first sultan, Othman, who ruled from 1288 to 1326, they founded a realm in Asia Minor, but soon extended it into Europe, entering Armenia.

With the capture of Constantinople in 1453 they succeeded to the Byzantine empire, and their rule at its zenith during the sixteenth century extended over the greater part of southeastern Europe and much of western Asia and northern Africa, but they lost Hungary, Roumania, Servia, Greece and practically Bulgaria and Egypt, etc.

The Ottoman Turks are Sunnite Mohammedans and regard the sultan, who is the supreme head of the church and recognized as such by all Mohammedans, as representative of former caliphs.

**Entertaining Lions.**  
Concerning lions, we all like to entertain them. Most of them like to be entertained. Birds of a feather may flock together, but lions rarely enjoy the company of their kind (two of a kind never can agree). The solitary thrush sings alone. A lion is like that sort of bird. I have seen more than one dinner party spoiled by the multiplicity of lions at the table. The lion likes to have the floor to himself. He is always in better humor when there is no other to dispute it with him.

When you have the luck to snare a lion remember that he is a kindly creature and select your guests with a view to his comfort and pleasure. It is better to invite lambs to meet a lion than to ask another lion. Every circle has its lambs.—Maud Howe in Harper's Bazar.

**A Ghastly Ceremony.**  
Mohammedans of the Caucasus have a religious ceremony called "Chuksee Wucksee." It is a ceremony in which the fanatics cut and wound themselves in the following ghastly fashion, according to a traveler: "Each man, grasping a knife in his hand, brought it up in front and down on the crown of his head. Almost at every stroke the blood gushed forth, and soon one man after another became a staggering, blood soaked figure."

**Making It Easy For Him.**  
"I must marry you, Bridget," said Mrs. Nurteith, "to see that the peas are thoroughly mashed."  
"Mashed, is it?" remarked the new cook in surprise.

"Yes," Mrs. Nurteith is so high strung, you know, they make him nervous when they roll off his kn'ts."—Exchange.

**A Skeptic.**  
"Did you tell your father the story I read to you of Jonah and the whale?" asked a teacher of one of his scholars.  
"Yes, sir," replied the lad, "but he didn't believe it. Dad never believes any fish stories unless he tell them himself."

**Bound to Disagree.**  
Hicks—"The idea of his marrying Miss Roxley! Why, he's a dyspeptic! Wicks—What has that to do with it? She has plenty of money, and—Hicks—That's just it. She'll never agree with him; she's too rich.—Exchange.

**Marvelous.**  
She—And to think I am the only girl you ever loved! He—Yes, dear. She—And to think you thought I believed it!—Brooklyn Life.

Where a man has a passion for meditating without the capacity of thinking a particular idea fixes itself fast and soon creates a mental disease.—Goethe.

**Pink Lips, Like Velvet.** Rough, Chapped or Cracked Lips, can be made as soft as velvet by applying at bedtime, a light coating of Dr. Shoop's Green Salve. The effect on the lips or skin of this most excellent ointment is always immediate and certain. Dr. Shoop's Green Salve takes out completely the soreness of cuts, burns, bruises and all skin abrasions. It is surely a wonderful and most highly satisfactory healing ointment. In glass jars at 25¢. Sold by Frank Smith.

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Dated, Ann Arbor, May 19, 1906.  
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**Writing of the trials and tribulations of American singers who go to Europe to gain recognition, Mildred Aldrich in the Theater Magazine says:**  
"To most singers who have sought recognition abroad there is but one drawback to the European career. It is not love of home that lures them back to the United States. It is money. It looks fine to put 'de opera' or 'de l'opera Comique' on one's visiting card, and is the habit in Europe, but there is another side to it. Many a debutante has sung at the Opera Comique for nothing, some have paid, and some have had the magnificent salary of 200 francs a month (just shy of \$40). One of the most prominent debutantes at the opera saw 5,000 francs paid over for her debut, and one woman who was there two years as a regular member of the troupe earned 6,000 francs a year (\$25 a week), and she was considered favored. Cities like Bordeaux often get debutantes at 300 francs (\$80) a month, and in theaters of that sort singers provide their own costumes, so it is small wonder that, having got one's education, one wants to earn money in the United States."

**He Was In Such a Hurry.**  
A man who has resided in Cairo told this tale as an illustration of the dilatory ways of Arabian trades people: "A certain gentleman ordered a swing to be erected in his garden for the use of his little boy, aged six. He waited and waited, but the swing never arrived. In due course of time that boy grew up to man's estate and became himself the father of a little boy. When his son was six years old he remembered how his own father had ordered a swing to be made for him. So he called on the tradesman, who lived at his gate, and asked him to send up the swing that had been ordered twenty years before. The man agreed to do so. The little boy became impatient after three weeks, his father called again and remonstrated with the Arabian as to his dilatoriness. The indignant tradesman replied that he could not really undertake to serve any one who was in such a fearful hurry."

**How to Use Brains.**  
A head man in a manufacturing was watching a drayman tugging at a heavy case one day. The drayman's face was red, and the muscles of his neck were bulging. The overseer, says a writer in the Baltimore Sun, thought it was the right moment to offer practical assistance.

"Show a minute there," he said. "Let me watch you how easy it is when you use a little brain with your muscle." And he grabbed a hook, stuck it into the case, gave a yank and went sprawling into the gutter under the dray. He got up, looked at the hook and said, "Confound it, the handle comes off!"

"Yes, sir," said the drayman respectfully. "My brain told me that, and I didn't use it."

**A Lucky Circumstance.**  
In the house of commons no incident is greeted with more hearty laughter than that of a member who, after an eloquent oration, plumps down on his silk hat on the bench behind him. A young member who had just made his maiden speech sat upon his new silk hat. There were roars of laughter. An Irish member immediately arose and gravely said, "Mr. Speaker, permit me to congratulate the honorable gentleman upon the happy circumstance that when he sat on his hat his head was not in it!" This remark upset the dignity of the house, and the speaker called "Order, order," amid roars of laughter.

**Safe For a Short Distance.**  
A young man who is blessed with a Scotch kinsman need never fear that he will be allowed to hold too high an opinion of himself.

"What do you think of my project to study law?" asked young Witherby of his great-uncle, Robert Donaldson, a person whom he was desirous to propitiate.

"I should call it a very harmless amusement," said Mr. Donaldson dryly after a comprehensive survey of the young man's fatuous face and gay attire, "if not carried too far."

**Honesty.**  
Let honesty be as the breath of thy soul and never forget to have a penny when all thy expenses are enumerated and paid; then shall thou reach the point of happiness, and independence shall be thy shield and buckler, thy helmet and crown; then shall thy soul walk upright, nor stoop to the silken wretch because he hath riches, nor pocket an abuse because the hand which offers it wears a ring set with diamonds.—Franklin.

The disgusting discharges from the nose and throat, and the foul catarrhal breath, are quickly dispensed with by using Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Cure. Such soothing antiseptic agents as Oil Eucalyptus, Thymol, Wild Indigo, etc., have been incorporated into a snow white cream making a catarrhal balm unexcelled. Sold by Frank Smith.

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# The Upsilonntian.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

LESSON I, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JULY 1.

Text of the Lesson, Matt. xviii, 1-14. Memory verses, 2, 3—Golden Text, Matt. xviii, 14—Commemorative Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1906, by American Press Association.]

In previous lessons we have called attention to the persistent conflict between light and darkness, between the Lord and the devil, and to the fact that while God dwelt in Christ on earth the devil also manifested a special possession of people old and young. He continues to do this, and it may be, as S. D. Gordon suggests, that he is still looking for, but has not yet found, a man whom he can possess and control as fully as God possessed and controlled Jesus of Nazareth. This man he will yet find, and he will be the man of sin, the beast, the antichrist, and then will come the consummation of the long conflict and the victory for the Lamb (Rev. xii, 6, 7; xiii, 14).

When the disciples came down from the Mount of Transfiguration, where Peter would have liked to continue, the first miracle was the casting out of a demon whom the disciples could not cast out, Jesus assuring them that this kind could only be overcome by prayer and fasting. Then He again foretold His sufferings as the only way by which He could fully and finally conquer the devil. Our lesson today begins with the disciples' question, "Who is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven?" And we remember that on that last night at the Passover in the upper room there was a strife among them as to which of them should be accounted the greatest (Luke xxii, 24). This also is from the devil, whose ambition is to be like the Most High and exalt his throne above the stars of God (Isa. xiv, 13, 14). The same spirit is seen in the sayings "Let us make us a name" and "Is not this great Babylon that I have built?" by the might of my power?" (Gen. xi, 4; Dan. iv, 30). But while we expect these things from the world and the devil how shameful to find this spirit in those who bear the name of Him who became poor for us and humbled Himself unto death, making Himself of no reputation and taking upon Him the form of a servant (II Cor. viii, 9; Phil. ii, 7, 8). What is the Lord's reply at this time? A little child, \* \* \* become as little children, \* \* \* humble as this little child (verses 2-4). A little child suggests helplessness, emptiness, dependence. No young of any animal so helpless as a little child. It can do nothing for itself and just lives in the mother's love and care, satisfied with what the mother has to give. This dependence upon and satisfaction with God in Christ as a Father who pities and a mother who comforts are what we need.

The words of Jeremiah to Baruch are always appropriate: "Seeketh thou great things for thyself? Seek them not" (Jer. xiv, 5). When we have received the Lord Jesus and have thus been born again and become children of God (John i, 12, 13), no child of the most loving parents was ever provided and cared for as we are, for "He who spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all, how shall He not with Him also freely give us all things (Rom. viii, 32), and how comforting the words, "Your heavenly Father knoweth" (Matt. vi, 32). "He careth for you" (I Pet. v, 7). Then notice that all children of God as well as actual little children have special guardian angels who always have access to the presence of God (verse 10; Heb. i, 14). I fear that few believers derive anything like the comfort they might have from the ministry of angels. They are ever with us; they go and come like lightning; they strengthen our bodies; they guard us from the enemy; they delight to do His will, harkening to His word. There are texts to prove all this. Let each one look them up for himself and believe God and be comforted.

Then think of our safety—"Shall never perish." Compare verses 14 and John iii, 16; x, 28, 29. God is not willing that any should perish (II Pet. iii, 9), but those who are in Christ, redeemed by His blood, can never perish—not only safe in the arms of Jesus, but, as one has said, "Safe as an arm of Jesus," for we are members of His body. Some one may want a sure word concerning those who die in infancy and cannot rest quietly on the teaching of this lesson or on His "Suffer the little children to come unto me." It seems to me that Deut. i, 39, contains a principle which ought to satisfy any one. Then there is such a comforting word in Zech. viii, 5, for all who have little ones in heaven, for though that refers to the earthly Jerusalem all earthly joys are but shadows of the greater and more real joys of heaven and of the kingdom.

Note that He counts all that is done to His redeemed, even to a little child, as done to Himself (verse 6). Compare with this Matt. x, 40-42; xxv, 40, 46. Note also "He that toucheth you toucheth the apple of His eye" (Zech. ii, 8) and compare His "Why persecutest thou me?" to Saul. Fall not to notice the words of Him who will not let the death of a sinner, who came to save the lost, who bare our sins in His own body on the tree, concerning everlasting fire and hell fire in verses 8 and 9 and compare xxv, 41. If it was not a fearful thing to perish and if the torments of the lost were not an awful reality, how vain and useless were the sufferings of Christ that we might be delivered from the wrath to come, when there is, according to some, no wrath of God. Let us tremble if we are ever tempted to question the word of God or His statements concerning anything therein recorded, and are ever on the witness stand and are testifying for Christ or against Him.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the  
Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams*

## DANGER IN DELAY

Kidney Diseases are Too Dangerous for Ypsilanti People to Neglect.

The great danger of kidney troubles is that they get a firm hold before the sufferer recognizes them. Health is gradually undermined. Backache, headache, nervousness, lameness, soreness, lumbago, urinary troubles, dropsy, diabetes and Bright's disease follow in merciless succession. Don't neglect your kidneys. Cure the kidneys with the certain and safe remedy, Doan's Kidney Pills, which has cured people right here in Ypsilanti.

Mrs. Frank Dompier, of 605 E. Congress street, says: "I do not hesitate to testify to the value of Doan's Kidney Pills. I suffered for twelve months from kidney complaint and would have been suffering yet had it not been for Doan's Kidney Pills. My neighbor, Mrs. O'Brien, knowing how bad I was, brought me a box from Rogers-Weinmann-Matthews Co.'s drug store. Before I had taken half of it I found my condition greatly improved, and finally the dull aching pain in my back that had annoyed me so long entirely disappeared. I certainly can recommend Doan's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50c per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no substitute.

## NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

The marriage of Miss Beulah Parshall, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Parshall, to Herbert R. Gillette of Pinckney is announced to take place this Wednesday, June 20.—Howell Republican.

Miss Jennie Bainbridge is having her full share of misfortunes of late. Recently she lost nearly all her clothing in the fire when the Bainbridge home was nearly destroyed by fire. Thursday as she was coming from Fred Crandall's the team took fright at an automobile standing beside the road and ran away throwing her out and breaking her shoulder.—Howell Republican.

When the baby talks, it is time to give Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. It's the greatest baby medicine known to loving mothers. It makes them eat, sleep and grow. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Smith Bros.

The Board of County Canvassers, composed of E. B. Norris of Ann Arbor, Sumner Damon of Ypsilanti and M. S. Cook of Dexter, have just completed the work of canvassing the primary vote and in condensed form is as follows: For Warner there were 1,340; for Ferris, 551; scattering, 23. For lieutenant governor, Kelly had 1285; Kimmerle, 14; scattering, 29. For primary law—Rep., yes 1204, no 87; dem., yes 414, no 83. For nomination of congressmen by primary method, yes 1208, no 84; for senator, yes 1203, no 83; for representative, 1st Dist., yes 643, no 43. (No vote in 2d Dist.) For county officers, yes 1296, no 83.—Times.

Torturing eczema spreads its burning area every day. Doan's Ointment quickly stops its spreading, instantly relieves the itching, cures it permanently. At any drug store.

A. B. Carpenter secured the contract for disposing of the garbage of the city at the council meeting Monday night. He was the sole bidder for the work and as Will Bowerford had declared he would not do the work again for double the pay, the committee accepted his bid and made a contract. The price paid is \$1100, or \$100 more than paid to Mr. Bowerford.—Adrian Press.

Cheever Hoyt, who has received the degree of M. A. at Columbia University, is home for his vacation. He has a position as professor of Latin at Little Rock, Ark., for the coming year.—Northville Record.

If your Stomach is Weak,  
If your Food distresses you,  
If you are Weak and Nervous  
Use Dr. Shoop's Restorative one month and see what it does for you. Sold by Frank Smith.

## PITTSFIELD.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Begole of Detroit are visiting his father, Mr. H. Begole.

Sidney Harwood is building a new barn on the old Allison farm, and also repairing the house.

Herbert Renton and his sister Elsie of York spent Sunday with friends in Pittsfield.

Rev. Jacob Horton of Ypsilanti addressed the P. U. S. S. last Sunday.

Mrs. Crane, who has been quite ill the past week, is better.

Fred Yedeley has been doing some carpenter work for Mrs. Florence Rathford the past week, the fire having destroyed the wood work on the interior of the bed room.

Minor White left Vienna June 25. He will visit a number of large cities on his way to Liverpool, when he will sail for New York July 18 on the steamer Baltic.

Mrs. C. C. Sherwood and daughters and Mr. Collar of York, who have been visiting relatives in Missouri, are expected home the latter part of the week.

Frank Begole has a gasoline engine to run his new cream separator and pump the water.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewitt Webb and family, Mrs. S. O. Rathford, Mr. and Mrs. Fred White and Mrs. Nellie Campbell of Big Rapids spent Sunday with John Holden of Florida, who is spending the summer here.

An Alarming Situation  
frequently results from neglect of clogged bowels and torpid liver, until constipation becomes chronic. This condition is unknown to those who use Dr. King's New Life Pills; the best and gentlest regulators of stomach and bowels. Guaranteed by Smith Brothers and Rogers-Weinmann-Matthews drug-gist. Price 25c.

## WILLIS.

Miss Lindy of Georgia is spending some weeks with relatives here.

The M. E. ice cream social was largely attended.

Miss Mary Tuller is working in the family of one of the Normal College professors in Ypsilanti.

Dr. Drury is doctoring a very sick horse for John Bunton.

Albert Draper is better but Dr. Kellogg of Belleville thinks it will be six months before he can work again.

The steam mill owned by Thomas Gotts burned early Wednesday morning. It caught in the bean-picking room and Alderman Brothers lost 1000 bushels of beans, besides much lumber, part of which belonged to the farmers around. The mill is said to have been uninsured, but Alderman Bros. carried some insurance.

In the death of John Wright this community has lost a staunch citizen, in whom love of home predominated. He enjoyed life as it came to him and was ever alert to do a kind act. He was a pillar of the Friend's church. But death claimed him.

They made him a grave in the growing west.

There his earth-life ebbed away.

They should write on the stone above his head

As one who loved to pray.

They should bring an evergreen wreath to lie

On the grave of one gone before,

Though grief will come, they will know his home

Is a heaven they all adore.

[Last week's report.]

George Younglove of Maybee is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Ballard.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Draper are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Voorhees and Mr. and Mrs. Eaton of Ypsilanti.

The baseball game at Willis last week and the races called all the sports together. Dr. H. Post took the stakes.

## MUSINGS.

I tell you nay, you cannot learn it.

Through unfoldment you may earn it;

Knowledge is a precious prize

Through progression ope your eyes.

Then will come a joyful day,

When in reason you may say

Wisdom is a precious gem

Forming flowers, my diadem.

What's the good of keeping from him

Any good things you may see,

That will lift his load of labor

Like Rocky Mountain Tea. Smith Bros.

## Obituary.

John Wright, the son of Amos and Ann Wright, was born at Smyrna, Belmont Co., Ohio, Jan. 2, 1839. His mother died when he was four years old. His father died in 1883. He is the last of a family of four children. In 1850 the family moved to Knox Co., where they resided until his marriage to Sarah Pine, Oct. 1, 1862. They lived in Columbiana Co., Ohio, for three years, coming to Michigan Nov. 18, 1865, and settled in the township of Ypsilanti where they have since resided with a few months' exception, having lived for thirty-three years on the farm where he died. Five children were born, one dying in infancy, two daughters being called home in 1901, within less than four months. Mr. Wright is survived by his wife and two sons, Joseph A. and Garrett O. Wright. He was a lifelong member of the Friends' church, holding positions of trust and responsibility. His hope was firmly fixed in Christ as his Savior, and during his illness which lasted one year he displayed wonderful courage, only giving up his hope of recovery four weeks before his death. About two weeks ago he told his sons that he must soon leave them and thanked them for all their care during his illness, telling them to be good and ever remember that salvation was better than all the gold in the world. He passed away June 18, aged 67 years, 5 months, 16 days.

The family desire to thank the many neighbors and friends who have so kindly visited them and bountifully contributed to their comfort and needs.

## Resolutions of Respect.

To the officers and members of the Ladies' Helping Hand Society:

Your committee appointed to draft resolutions on the death of Mrs. Rickie Rohn respectfully submit to you the following:

Whereas, It has pleased the Divine Master, in His wisdom, to remove from this earth Mrs. Rickie Rohn, one of our most respected members; therefore be it

Resolved, That we shall miss her helping hand, as she was always ready to help the needy, assist any good cause, and was a devoted wife, an affectionate mother, and a true and loyal friend;

Resolved, That though we sadly miss her help and presence in our work, we bow in submission to Him who "doeth all things well" and has but taken her from our midst to that "beautiful beyond" where her pain and suffering is no more;

Resolved, That as a tribute of love and respect a copy of these resolutions be sent to the grief-stricken family, one spread on the records of our society, and one sent to the local paper for publication.

MINA MULLREED,  
MINNIE RUST,  
JENNIE L. BRAYTON.

## Following the Flag.

When our soldiers went to Cuba and the Philippines health was the most important consideration. Willis T. Morgan, retired Commissary Sergeant U. S. A., of Rural Route 1, Concord, N. H., says: "I was two years in Cuba and two years in the Philippines, and being subject to colds, I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which kept me in perfect health. And now, in New Hampshire, we find it the best medicine in the world for colds, coughs, bronchitis and all lung diseases. Guaranteed at Smith Bros. and Rogers-Weinmann-Matthews drug-gist. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free."

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## AFTER THIRTY YEARS

(BY ONE OF THE CLASS)

The class of '76, Normal, held its first reunion since graduation, June 19. It was a success, and to Miss Mary J. Erwin is entitled most of the credit. Since her removal to Ypsilanti two years since, she has made unceasing efforts to bring the class together after three decades of separation, and to invite the teachers who were members of the faculty in '76. Miss Erwin had preserved carefully the graduating exercises program, and the sight of this keepsake and the memories it awakened was a strong incentive to other resident graduates to co-operate with Miss Erwin. A month ago a resident committee of three resolutely promised to make the reunion a fact. President Jones promptly offered to do everything he could to help and an announcement was put in the Commencement invitations. The committee sent special delivery letters and ordinary letters to well-known members that could be relied on to spread the announcement, and every effort was made to trace all the members of the class; one was in Buenos Ayres, some in California, others had passed on. The response, however, was so hearty as to surprise the committee in the great interest shown in the gathering.

Headquarters were secured at the Hawkins House, and at 4 o'clock, the class attended the alumni meeting, where Mr. Grant was called on for a speech. It is needless to say that he responded for his was always the orator of the class. Through the courtesy of President Jones, the class were granted the use of the comfortably furnished room of the board of education for the evening gathering of the Centennials for a feast of reason and flow of soul.

After earnest and heartfelt greetings, George Grant was elected president and Miss Erwin secretary, both to serve till successors are chosen. There were five ladies of the class present, Miss Erwin, Mrs. Ella Foster Sweet, Mrs. Mary Smith Clarke, Mrs. Emma Jennings Campbell, Mrs. Nettie Rundell Hauser, Messrs. Geo. Grant, Eugene Miller, J. L. Spencer, W. I. Townley, J. A. May, C. E. St. John, Dennis Dunn and H. C. Rankin were in evidence. A telegram from Mrs. Martha Barnard Irving, letters from A. C. Brower, Miranda Young, Jennie Blackwood Holmes and G. W. Davis were read, and A. J. Rosenberry's letter came later. Of the faculty, Prof. Putnam and Pease, Miss Anna M. Cutcheon, Mrs. Mary Rice Fairbanks and representing Prof. Bellows, his good wife, were present. Prof. L. McLouth having sent a letter and Prof. J. P. Vroman a 'phone message. The class regretted exceedingly overlooking Miss Helen Post in sending out their invitations. Mr. Clarke chaperoned his wife; Mrs. Abbie Burrington Johns of Sioux City, Ia., her aunt, Mrs. Fairbanks, and Prof. Strong accompanied Prof. Putnam. Judge and Mrs. Harry A. Lockwood, '81, were invited to be present.

Mr. Grant opened the exercises with a speech not soon to be forgotten by his class mates. As toastmaster also, he called upon the venerable Dr. Putnam, the Nestor in more ways than one of all the living Normal faculty. We expected much from Dr. Putnam and were not disappointed. It will do our souls good to dwell upon his wise words. He moves among us a continuous benediction; his face and familiar tones recall most vividly the old times. But few men of our acquaintance, not many anywhere, have lived, who have so infrequently transcended divine or human law as Daniel Putnam. He has lived in peace with God and his fellow men; his has ever been a gentle spirit, a devoted life of usefulness. He will hear the verdict: "Well done, good and faithful servant; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

How remarkably Prof. Pease holds his own! As he expressed it, he has been so busy in the passing present that he can scarcely realize that thirty years have passed since those before him had been obliged to take music under the old regime, whether or not endowed with the gift of song or ear for harmony.

Miss Cutcheon spoke all too briefly. It didn't take us long to see in her quick bearing and method of presenting a subject the same Miss Cutcheon with whose elegance of diction we were once familiar, whose delicate refinement had so favorably impressed us. Her gracious sentences always seem to be carved with Angelo-like precision. She has innately possessed such rare magnetic gifts of the true teacher. Born and bred in New England there always seemed to be about Miss Cutcheon an atmosphere of intellect and spiritual culture giving forth strength and sweetness. That young men and maidens under her tutelage

Doan's Regulax cure constipation, tone the stomach, stimulate the liver, promote digestion and appetite and easy passages of the bowels. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents a box.

## For Sale—Cheap.

Two beautiful building lots on Normal street.

To RENT—5-room cottage just finished and 2 acres of land, cheap. Address,

WILLIAM B. HATCH,  
Rooms 1-3, 11 Huron street,  
Telephone 23 or 157.

Extension of Time in Commutation Tickets on Michigan Central.

For the 54, ride Commutation tickets between Ypsilanti and Ann Arbor and Detroit, the limit will be extended to 60 days instead of 30 days as heretofore. For full particulars call or phone

7982mc-10 E. E. MOWREY, Ticket Agent.

FOR SALE—\$700—Great bargain—\$700; new 1 1/2 story frame house, 6 room; good deep lot; No. 43 Hawthorne street. Terms inquire of J. H. WORTLEY, Real Estate Office, first west of post-office.

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat  
A Candy Baked Laxative

tion are not still sitting at her feet in school or lecture room, drinking deep draughts of learning undefiled is a travesty on the fitness of things.

Mrs. Bellows spoke of the early days of the Normal and gave personal reminiscences of the school in the fifties. How modestly yet how interestingly she touched upon her meeting with Prof. Bellows then, who is now so frail, a shadow of his former self, as he waits the separation of his gifted, heroic soul from the languishing body whose activities once were so familiar to us, whose spirit still guides us.

Mr. Grant introduced Mrs. Fairbanks no less touchingly than those before. He thought him pathetically eloquent as he told of her disinterested, valued and loving service in our day at the Normal. When she arose to respond she gazed fondly for a moment at the little circle of admiring friends, then closed her eyes as of yore, awaiting inspiration. She said to me afterwards that there seemed to be upon her faces a kind of halo of golden memories. We sat in breathless expectation of the winsome words we knew were taking form in her thoughts. There were tears in her eyes and in ours, fit tribute to the emotions we knew were surging in her sympathetic soul at such an hour.

Among the message came, and such a message! Among other fascinating allusions she spoke tender words of Prof. Estabrook. Quickly, intuitively, every head was bowed revering the memory of the most inspiring teacher we had ever known. She paid glowing tributes to Principals Welch and Mayhew, who she said played such large parts in shaping the Normal's early policies, helped to give it its trend of usefulness and enlarged its rapidly growing powers.

Her tenderest emotions and most ardent sympathies were awakened as in thoughts that breathe she reproduced upon memory's wall entrancing scenes of other days, among them the faces of her best loved rhetoric class. To her befitting vision they passed in review before her, reflecting upon us images of a glorified past.

Though she did not speak her gratitude in words, her every feature glowed as fond recollections of the Riceonian Society were called into being by the presence of five of the original twenty who organized and named for her that enthusiastic literary circle. Possibly she thought of the gifted Miss Broderick, who had lived (she died in '77), might have touched with Milton's hand the harshest of words or swept the heavens as Herschel with telescopic eye, or trod the firmament standing upon a giant's shoulders as Newton did.

The secretary read a charming four-page letter from our much-loved Dr. McLouth. How replete that letter with complimentary allusions to the class of '76! What wealth of soul of the genial writer it revealed! Following these spirited exercises came toasts by members of the class. The sprightly May; the genial, flowery Miller; St. John, the scholar; earnestly eloquent Grant;—of these I must not speak. Some memories are reserved for an inner circle; some things are too sacred for the public ear. I never saw Miller more deeply moved nor heard St. John so eloquent in his palmist day, nor believed that Grant could play so skillfully upon the heart strings, nor that May could thrill me so. I shall not soon forget those word pictures.

The growing lateness of the hour prevented the rest from giving vocal utterance to their inspiring thoughts. Some day we may hear from them, for as Miss Rice used to say, the class of '76 were born orators. Like old wine that retains its sparkle, like vases in which roses have once been distilled, the speeches we didn't hear may gather luster or give forth fragrance or remain to adorn the would-be speaker as Time passes on.

An intermission was then taken that light refreshments might be served. During this, delightful tete-a-tetes and heart-to-heart talks were enjoyed. On motion of Dr. St. John the class voted to hold triennial reunions hereafter. Dr. Miller proposed banquets for the inner man to precede always the flow of soul. All voiced the appropriateness of holding the next reunion at Commencement, 1909.

The hours passed all too rapidly. Every one felt it was good to be there. And when the time for parting came, each went his way, the one a larger hearted woman, the other a better man, by reason of the joyous reunion of the class of '76.

## Death From Lockjaw

never follows an injury dressed with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Its antiseptic and healing properties prevent blood poisoning. Chas. Oswald, merchant of Kearsalaersville, N. Y., writes: "It cured Seth Burch, of this place, of the ugliest sore on his neck I ever saw." Cures cuts, wounds, burns and sores. 25c at Smith Bros. and Rogers-Weinmann-Matthews' drug stores.

Popular Sunday Excursion Rates.  
During the season of 1906 the Michigan Central will sell round trip Sunday excursion tickets to various points on their line good on regular trains at one fare for the round trip. For particulars call or phone

8286 E. E. MOWREY, Ticket Agent.

WANTED—Gentleman or lady with good reference, to travel by rail or with a rig, for a firm of \$250,000.00 capital Salary \$1,072.00 per year and expenses; salary paid weekly and expenses advanced. Address, with stamp, Jos. A. Alexander, Ypsilanti, Mich. \*8183

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## Cheap Courtship.

There lived in the town of Epping, N. H., an old man who was noted for his penuriousness. One winter the schoolteacher boarded at his house, and she had a bean who came once a week to spend the evening with her. This, of course, necessitated heating and lighting the parlor.

Nothing was said about this item of expense at the end of the term when the teacher paid her board bill, but the next day, happening to meet the young man on the street, the old man accosted him and, after a few preliminaries about the weather, remarked: "You know we've been to some little extra expense this winter running that fire in the parlor for you and teacher. I didn't say anything to her, but I thought perhaps you'd be willing to make it right."

"Why, yes," replied the young man, "I am willing to pay anything reasonable, of course. How much do you think you ought to have?"

"Waal," drawled out Mr. B., "I guess 'bout 10 cents will do."—Boston Herald.

## Uniforms to Scare the Enemy.

Red uniforms were first adopted by the Emperor Valerius Maximus in order that the Roman soldiers might not be frightened by the sight of their own blood. To this day the children of England are told that this is the reason why French troops wear red trousers, and French children are taught the same notion respecting the red coats of the British. The legionaries of ancient Rome wore the skins of bears on the field of battle to make them look fierce. For the same reason they put figures of frightful beasts on their shields and helmets. From this custom spring modern crests and armorial bearings. The idea of scaring the enemy by such devices has been perpetuated up to quite recent times. Tall bearskin hats were originally adopted to make them look taller by the French cuirassiers, each of whom carried a handful of grenades for scattering among the ranks of their foe.

## Monkeys and Cocoanuts.

"The old story about monkeys climbing up cocoanut trees and firing nuts down on people that pass under them, as related in the old fashioned story books, is exploded by the facts," remarked a man who has been in South America. "The fact is that cocoanuts are never plucked off the trees. They are fastened on by a fiber that would require the strength of a Hercules to break, and no monkey was ever born in the world that could pluck one of them. I have read many stories about monkeys climbing these trees, but after five years' experience as a resident of Porto Cortes, Honduras, during which time my business has taken me out in the forests, I have never seen a monkey attempt to climb a cocoanut tree. They have no limbs, only a small bunch of foliage on the top, and each tree bears from eight to ten nuts."

## A Peculiar City.

A traveler's tale has it that Nang-han, a Siamese city, home of the royal family, is a sort of municipal harem. Its population is composed of women and children alone. It is in the center of Bangkok, has high walls around it, and in its population of 9,000 there is not a single man, though the king occasionally pays a visit. There are shops, markets, temples, theaters, streets and avenues, parks, lakes, trees and flower gardens, a hall of justice, judges, executioner, police, generals and soldiers, all the positions, official and otherwise, being filled by women. The only man in all Siam who can enter this city is the king.

## The First Sapphire.

There is an Indian legend that Brahma, the creator, once committed a sin that he might know the torments of remorse and thus be able to sympathize with mortals. But the moment he had committed it he began repeating the mantras, or prayers of purification, and in his grief dropped on the earth a tear, the hottest that ever fell from an eye, and from it was formed the first sapphire.

Don't be fooled and made to believe that rheumatism can be cured with local appliances. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea is the only positive cure for rheumatism. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Smith Bros.

**Her Claims to Patronage.**  
When Mrs. Lombard offered to recommend Miss Simpson to her friends as a dressmaker she was honest in her wish to help the little woman, but her efforts bore more evidence of honesty than of tact.



## Lavender Creighton's Lovers

By OLIVIA B. STROHM

(Copyright, 1905, by Olivia B. Strohm.)

CHAPTER IV.—CONTINUED

"You are doubly entitled to my gratitude, sir, as being no less an adherent of our enterprise than a champion of distressed females. On my own behalf, I thank you for your zeal and loyalty; on theirs—well, on theirs, I have to ask another favor: 'tis the way of the sex.' His black eyes twinkled merrily, and he took a pinch of snuff. Then blowing some of the particles of powder from his buff waistcoat, he said: 'The plight of the lady, Mrs. Creighton, and her daughter, you doubtless know. They cannot continue with us on the river, since their final destination is one of the new settlements in the recently acquired territory—near St. Louis, I believe. Mrs. Blennerhasset has asked my advice; it is, that the ladies be established for the winter at Fort Massac. I think there will be no difficulty in this plan. I am—I am acquainted with the commander.' Here Col. Burr cleared his throat, as with tact, deprecation, and took another pinch of snuff.

"In early spring, they can proceed by boat up the river—the Mississippi. Or, in the meantime, if necessity arise, the journey can be made overland. But whatever ultimate plans are decided upon, our present duty is plain. We must provide them with suitable escort." He paused, looking straight at Winslow.

The pause and look were full of meaning, but the younger man ignored both, save by an expression of polite inquiry.

"I think you will agree with us," Burr continued, "that it would be imprudent to leave the ladies at this time, in this unsafe country, without one whose sole care would be their comfort. You will also see, that this one must be a gentleman; that he must have courage and address, and above all, must be a person whose company will be agreeable to the ladies in question. You guess my drift, sir?"

"Modesty forbids," and the young man smiled.

"Then, to be direct, let me say that you, of all men, seem best fitted for the charge; if you will undertake it, let me assure you of the gratitude of all concerned."

Winslow drew a deep breath, and in the long pause which followed his eyes were unseeing about the room. The slight, dark man watching him, read his thoughts, but made no effort to interpret them aloud. At last Winslow spoke: "I am deeply grateful for your confidence, Col. Burr; believe me, I realize the honor. I also realize that hesitation is unchivalrous, but—" a slight pause, then he shrugged his shoulders with ill-concealed impatience, "but all niceties of speech aside, and valuing gallantry, you surely can understand, sir, that I must be disappointed at your command."

"A request from our leader is equivalent to a command, as such I obey it. But I frankly state that I am sorry to abandon the quarry—especially now, that the falconer himself is with us."

The leader bowed. "I thank you. Your loyal appreciation makes it hard to part with your services, even temporarily. But we are confronted with a choice of evils. Our chivalry is at stake; it would be a bad beginning to our enterprise were we to fail in duty to women in distress. And I am convinced our duty can be best fulfilled with you, your guide and escort."

Winslow shook his head. "Pardon me, but I do not think your choice a happy one. It smacks of the heroic, and I—" he glanced at his own slight figure, and threw up his hands with a half-mocking smile. "I am no hero; only a plain country schoolteacher in search of pastures new."

"But you are a brave man, and a gentleman. You have too common sense. Valor for valor's sake, is obsolete as the shield it accompanied. Of all the synonyms for courage, fortitude is, I think, the best. This, your friends assure me, you possess. Above all, you are particularly congenial to the ladies, and to be frank, the suggestion of your name met with their distant approval."

"That ought to decide the question, if I have a spark of gallantry," Winslow said, lightly.

"Furthermore," Burr continued, "we do not consider that you are giving up the expedition; there will be many opportunities for you to join us later; consider this but a furlough—a release on parole, not a mustering-out." Rising, he added, in low, sibilant tones: "Then we may believe it settled, and the ladies can count upon your services, which, by the way, are not to be underrated. A village schoolmaster with a level head and temper well in hand, is safer guide than a swashing gallant with a too ready sword."

Winslow bowed his thanks, and was about to withdraw, when Aaron Burr stopped him with a slight gesture. "One moment, Mr. Winslow; there is yet another service I would impose; it is a personal favor."

A slight pause followed, which, had Winslow been younger or more enthusiastic, he would have filled with protestations of devotion and pleasure at the prospect of serving his chief. But he only said, "You do me honor, sir," with a grave smile, and waited further instructions.

Natchez, or near there. I shall do so if our plans have not miscarried. But he may not have received my instructions; he may yet be in St. Louis, or he may stop at Fort Massac while you are there. In the event I do not meet him, I wish him to have this packet. I expressly desire, too, that nobody else see it; in the hands of the enemy these letters might do me harm."

This speech, delivered rapidly, dramatically, was not without its rousing effect. Winslow carefully transferred the letters to an inside pocket of his waistcoat, and said, cordially, "These are safe with me. And now one question—if it so chance that Col. Wilkinson is not in St. Louis, or from any cause, I find it impossible to deliver them in person, am I to intrust them to anybody else?"

"Under no circumstances, sir," Burr instantly replied, and looked with strange meaning straight into the eyes of his messenger.

Winslow returned the gaze for a moment in silence; then, with flattering assurances of esteem and gratitude, Col. Burr dismissed him, and the interview was over.

Alone, Winslow felt a strange sinking of the heart; it was as though the door were shut upon all his hopes, leaving the future a blank. Then, swept over him a feeling, half pity, half affection, for the lonely women thrown thus upon his care. The girlish beauty of the one, and the restful, spiritual charm of the other pleaded bravely against present hopes. Besides, there came the soothing thought that whatever befell, whatever he missed, this was none of his choice; no alternative had been given him; in decency he could not have refused the trust.

"So, after all, I am to be a cavalier! A Don Quixote reincarnate in a nineteenth century dominion! My shield, a windmill above a schoolhouse on a field argent!"

He strolled on deck, his spirits almost buoyant. In his philosophy regret had no place—nor, indeed, had enthusiasm. To whichever side the doubtful scale turned he bent purpose and energy. "After all," he thought, "the thing we do is seldom our affair—it is the doing that rests with us."

Before the departure of the boats next day, Aaron Burr lined his followers up on the bank and addressed them in his most eloquent fashion. He admitted that his policy had not been fully outlined to them, but he enjoined patience and hope. The uncertainty of affairs in the south, he declared, final arrangements impossible. Alluding to his arrest on Blennerhasset island, he said:

"Events have transpired which make caution doubly needful. Above all, I urge you to trust me—to have faith in the ultimate success of the expedition. Ours is a high enterprise, worthy the souls that follow it. Forward, and may the fortune that favors the brave be ours."

Magnetized by the force of Burr's presence, and alive to the full reality of the situation at this late day, no opposition was raised, no demand made for more explicit information. Three cheers were given for their leader—less, however, from enthusiasm than in the effort to fan their waning ardor. For the scene was cold and bleak and dreary enough, and as Lavender laughingly said, "everybody whistled to keep up his courage."

When the flotilla reached Fort Massac there was no trouble from the militia stationed there. No message had been received of their expected arrival, no orders to detain them. On the contrary, Aaron Burr was greeted with marked attention, which was extended to all of his party. Before leaving the fort, he had an interview with the commander, from whom he won promises of hospitality for those left under his protection.

"I shall esteem it a personal favor, Col. Mitchell, if you will treat the ladies and their escort as your guests for a few weeks—or until such time as they see fit to continue the way."

Under the spell of the speaker's voice and eyes, the commander did not inquire—even of himself—the reasons for complying, nor the possible advantage there might be in conferring the "personal favor." He promised, and the two men took snuff together, the one amiable, condescending—the other admiring, reverent.

Late in the day the boats, with Burr and the Blennerhasset in the lead, proceeded down the river, leaving a forlorn little group to wave farewells from the wharf.

Winslow stood apart; his own disappointment was swallowed up in sympathy for the helpless loneliness of the women at his side. He looked at Lavender as she stood—one arm about her mother's waist, the white face peering from its scarlet hood, and his heart was curiously lightened. After all, he could join the expedition later, and—ah, he was not alone.

Soon the boats were lost to view—not a ribbon of foam on the flickle water marked their course—the river was shrouded in a mist that seemed to rise from the under-world.

They turned to seek shelter within doors, when suddenly Lavender asked: "Who is that sitting over there?" and she pointed to where, on a fallen tree, by the river's brink, sat a woman—her back toward them. Angular shoulders enveloped in a blanket shawl and a head swathed in a red bandana kerchief, like a bloody bandage, were outlined against the gray walls of the fort.

The head turned at Lavender's exclamation, and white eyeballs, and whiter teeth, shone from an ebony frame, as the woman rose and approached slowly. "Good evening! 't' y'all," America said calmly, and in reply to their startled question, she explained:

"You see, it wuz dis a-way Nussy 'towed his war'n't gwine ter had 't' all in de gang plank. 'Fo' he he 'st up in shuk a rabbit foot in he face, and kin' o' mum'ed some hoodoo talk. He teef rattle like bones, and I

run by 'thouten a word. Dat's me—g'long!"

And thus, a second time, America had her way.

CHAPTER V.  
A few weeks passed in monotony at the fort—a monotony wherein was much time for futile planning and idle speculation.

The novelty of the situation and the natural effervescence of her spirits made Lavender gay and light-hearted, in spite of the anxious waiting. But to her mother it was irksome; a period of unrest, and carking care. Her health, too, showed signs of decline, and she felt already the unwholesome breath of the swamp land.

For Winslow, the days dragged in a way that required all his philosophy to bear. Ordinarily, quiet, even dullness, appeared to his student nature. But for this Burr expedition he had nerved himself to a point of unwonted energy; had summoned all his forces against the time for telling work—for endurance. And all for what? For a time of idle waiting—inaction by the chimney corner of a stranger? He was thrown little in Lavender's society; the officers of the garrison showed her much attention, and in their favor he obscured himself. His attitude was that of the guide, the elder brother, and bore no trace of the warmer admiration openly avowed by the others. The maid herself had no part in this arrangement, and if in her heart she wished it otherwise, she acknowledged the weakness to none.

Early in February there came unpleasant news to the fort. The Burr expedition was not a success—something had happened, but definite facts could not be ascertained.

Winslow was in a fever of anxiety and suspense. Ugly rumors were circulated; there was talk of treachery to the government. "Traitor" and "conspiracy" reached his ears from time to time. To Winslow's inquiries the commander responded that he had received no positive information, but believed the chiefs, with their men, and even the chief himself, had been detained in the south. "Probably but a temporary check," he concluded, "but for Winslow's connection with the affair was well known, and the colonel's words were meant to spare his feelings. But Winslow left his presence with a pang of anxiety all the sharper that his fears were half formed. He could only console himself with the reflection that, whatever had occurred was doubtless such an ordeal as had confronted Burr at Nashville, and his own party on Blennerhasset island. In either case, he could not press his inquiries upon the people about him—they had no sympathies in common with the expedition. On the contrary, if aught, however imaginary, threatened the government, theirs was the first duty to protest; they could not be expected to countenance anything which gave the slightest room for suspicion. And he, and the ladies with him, were guests—bound to respect feeling or prejudice on the part of those whose hospitality they shared.

Matters developed, and were brought to a crisis on the occasion of a ball in the commander's quarters.

A raw, blustering day had settled into a foggy, starling night, when the little company assembled for the frolic. The low-ceiled dining-room was thrown open and decorated with holly and mistletoe. About every pillar and from the rough rafters hung festoons of evergreen jeweled with berries, reds and whites.

In gratification of Lavender's whim, Mrs. Creighton had allowed her to wear the gown in which she, a belle of Philadelphia, had danced at the Meschianza. The once stately folds

of the gown were now a mass of confusion, and she was laughing at the sight of her own disarray. A raw, blustering day had settled into a foggy, starling night, when the little company assembled for the frolic. The low-ceiled dining-room was thrown open and decorated with holly and mistletoe. About every pillar and from the rough rafters hung festoons of evergreen jeweled with berries, reds and whites.

"From the start to the finish of that exhilarating and happily not injurious ride I did not have that terrible sense of impending personal injury with its possibility of broken bones or loss of life which one would think is a preliminary in such instances; my mind was entirely of the car and its control, the sense of personal injury was secondary. I should say, from my experience, that auto accidents come with such terrific suddenness, as would have been the case with me had my wheels 'skidded' and the machine overturned, that the occupants are either spilled out or are killed almost before the mind can form a realization of what is happening."

PATERNAL SUPERVISION.  
Points of Interest in the Handling of Labor in German Communities.

Consul Harris, writing from Mannheim, Germany, to a German manufacturer whose products go to all quarters of the globe, and whom he heard say that it was not their patents, nor their technical force, but their workmen which gives them a commanding place in this trade. Although German wages are low, Mr. Harris enumerates some of the advantages which German laborers enjoy, as follows:

"Many German concerns own dwelling houses, and rent them to workmen at actual cost. They provide restaurants and meals at actual cost, furnish fuel at wholesale cost, give transportation in whole or part to employees living at a distance, pay pensions in certain cases, and work people's reading rooms, baths, hospitals, savings banks and cooking schools for girls are maintained."

"The annual report of the imperial insurance department for 1905, recently submitted to the reichstag, shows the sums paid to beneficiaries under the compulsory insurance laws in force for the protection to workmen. For accident injuries \$22,415,000 was paid to 1,234,773 persons injured, or their dependents, an average of practically one out of every 60 of the total population of the empire. Sick and indigent persons received last year \$38,080,000. Annuities were granted to 145,412 persons. To these sums is to be added \$40,460,000 paid yearly from the local sick funds (krankenkasse) throughout the empire as sick benefits, burial charges, etc., making a total of about \$111,860,000 annually paid as benefits under the workmen's insurance laws now in force. During the same year 200 concerns employing labor paid in gifts to workmen and in permanent funds and other provisions for their welfare, apart from wages, \$27,608,000."

Lots to Talk About.  
"You two girls do seem to get along so well together. You must like the same things, don't you?"

"Not entirely," the elder sister said. "I don't like the same things as you."

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## BEFORE THE CRASH

SENSATIONS OF OCCUPANT OF RUNAWAY AUTOMOBILE.

Sense of Personal Injury Secondary to That of Control of Machine—Terrific Transit Checked.

"In reading of the many automobile accidents I used to wonder what were the sensations of the occupants of a machine just before the crash, assuming that they lived to relate their feelings," remarked a well-known Washingtonian whose new electric auto has been his delight, and the admiration of his friends, says the Star.

"I now know; my machine is in the shop, which is usually the first pleasant experience a new owner has with his car, but luckily for me I am not in the hospital, though it came very near being No. 23 with me. While coming down a hill in the outskirts of the city a few evenings since I applied the brake to slow up. When I applied the brake I mean that I followed the instructions in applying the brake. I knew that there was a brake on the machine, of course; for I used it, and since the machine didn't respond my first thought was that the brake had gone off visiting some other brake on the night before and had kindly forgotten to return home. As the car gathered momentum going down the incline, and the wheels began to spin around like buzzsaws working overtime on a rush order, I realized that the brake had sulked and refused to do duty. The next thought which chased through my mind was to keep the car in the center of the road, provided the steering gear didn't go on a strike for more wages and less hours of labor. The next sensation was a realization that the steering gear would hold to its job and not be led astray by the sulky actions of the recalcitrant brake. In that fleeting second of time this sensation was positive and distinct, and I noted instantly an inspiration of confidence on my part."

Down at the foot of the hill was a telegraph pole about a mile high, the cement abutments of a bridge which looked as big as the treasury building, a road that seemed to turn off at a sharp right angle, and a large touring auto on the level stretch of the main road that appeared like a huge battleship getting into action to ram. Not being yet hardened to auto accidents, and their pleasing incidents, I wondered if I could perform the acrobatic feat of hitting all the obstructions in business serialism, or whether I would do the flying trapeze leap for life, skip over them in turn, and succeed in getting around that right angle corner which was becoming sharper with every second of my flight.

"I never thought that anything on wheels could go down an inclined plane like that car of mine and not go up in spontaneous combustion from the heat of friction. My next realization was that I had reached the bottom of the hill; that the sharp right-angle developed into an easy turn, and that the wheels had held true and not 'skidded.' My machine butted its nose into an accommodating embankment without half the damage I expected, and I escaped personal injury."

"From the start to the finish of that exhilarating and happily not injurious ride I did not have that terrible sense of impending personal injury with its possibility of broken bones or loss of life which one would think is a preliminary in such instances; my mind was entirely of the car and its control, the sense of personal injury was secondary. I should say, from my experience, that auto accidents come with such terrific suddenness, as would have been the case with me had my wheels 'skidded' and the machine overturned, that the occupants are either spilled out or are killed almost before the mind can form a realization of what is happening."

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## What Joy They Bring To Every Home

as with joyous hearts and smiling faces they romp and play—when in health—and how conducive to health the games in which they indulge, the outdoor life they enjoy, the cleanly, regular habits they should be taught to form and the wholesome diet of which they should partake. How tenderly their health should be preserved, not by constant medication, but by careful avoidance of every medicine of an injurious or objectionable nature, and if at any time a remedial agent is required, to assist nature, only those of known excellence should be used; remedies which are pure and wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, like the pleasant laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. Syrup of Figs has come into general favor in many millions of well-informed families, whose estimate of its quality and excellence is based upon personal knowledge and use.

Syrup of Figs has also met with the approval of physicians generally, because they know it is wholesome, simple and gentle in its action. We inform all reputable physicians as to the medicinal principles of Syrup of Figs, obtained, by an original method, from certain plants known to them to act most beneficially and presented in an agreeable syrup in which the wholesome Californian blue figs are used to promote the pleasant taste; therefore it is not a secret remedy and hence we are free to refer to all well-informed physicians, who do not approve of patent medicines and never favor indiscriminate self-medication.

Please to remember and teach your children also that the genuine Syrup of Figs always has the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—plainly printed on the front of every package and that it is for sale in bottles of one size only. If any dealer offers any other than the regular Fifty cent size, or having printed thereon the name of any other company, do not accept it. If you fail to get the genuine you will not get its beneficial effects. Every family should always have a bottle on hand, as it is equally beneficial for the parents and the children, whenever a laxative remedy is required.

### QUEER DOINGS OF MEN.

A man will always stir his coffee before drinking it. This is very foolish—he should taste it first to see if it needs stirring.

A man subjects the point of his pen to careful scrutiny before commencing to write a letter. A woman starts right off—jabs her pen in the inkpot and straightway begins to scribble as if her life depended on it.

Few men open their personal correspondence without looking at the postmarks to see the time of the posting. Women on the other hand, tear open the envelope at once—they are in too much of a hurry to waste any time.

It is the man who lets out secrets—not by telling them, but by ill-timed silences. He does worse—by refusing to gratify the curiosity of his questioners he invariably causes them to jump to conclusions much more damaging than the truth of the matter.

It is the man who reads with his back to the light, holding his book in one hand. Herein lies wisdom. A woman leans her book on the table and rests both elbows thereon. But the foolishness of the man's act lies in the fact that he is seeking comfort and seldom takes this position because it is the most scientific one. Of course, he finds it isn't comfortable—his arm aches after the first ten minutes, whereupon he puts his book down and remarks he is going out.

One on the Doctor.  
A Baltimore physician who boarded a crowded car in Charles street, noticed a woman standing and a big German sprawling over twice the seat area that was necessary to him. Indignantly the physician said to his: "See here! Why don't you move a little so that this tired woman may have a seat?" For a moment the German looked dazed. Then a broad smile spread over his countenance as he answered: "Say, dot's a joke on you, all right! Dot's my wife!"

The Soft Is Hard.  
"And don't you ever indulge in any soft drinks?"

"No, never."

"Why not?"

"They're too hard on my stomach."

Chicago Tribune.

There may not be more than two inches of strawberries, but think of the size of the box with the lumber higher every day.—Detroit Free Press.

THE DOCTOR'S WIFE  
Agrees with Him About Food.

A trained nurse says: "In the practice of my profession I have found so many points in favor of Grape-Nuts food that I unhesitatingly recommend it to all my patients."

"It is delicate and pleasing to the palate (an essential in food for the sick) and can be adapted to all ages, being softened with milk or cream for babies or the aged when deficiency of teeth renders mastication impossible. For fever patients or those on liquid diet I find Grape-Nuts and albumen water very nourishing and refreshing. This recipe is my own idea, and is made as follows: Soak a teaspoonful of Grape-Nuts in a glass of water for an hour, strain and serve with the beaten white of an egg and a spoonful of fruit juice or flavoring. This affords a great deal of nourishment that even the weakest stomach can assimilate without any distress."

"My husband is a physician and he uses Grape-Nuts himself and orders it many times for his patients."

"Personally I regard a dish of Grape-Nuts with fresh or stewed fruit as the ideal breakfast for anyone—well or sick." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

In any case of stomach trouble, nervous prostration or brain fog, a 10 days' trial of Grape-Nuts will work wonders toward nourishing and rebuilding, and in this way ending the trouble. "There's a reason" and trial proves.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

### FOREIGN FINANCE.

Great Britain's public revenue in April, the first month of the fiscal year, amounted to £418,895, and expenditures, £21,360,361.

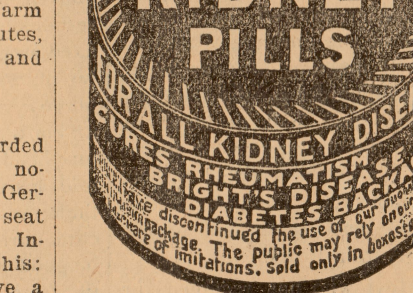
New capital issued in London from January 1 to May 5, amounted to \$288,783,915, as against \$434,216,505 in the same period in 1905.

Total operations of the Bank of Japan in the year 1905 amounted to \$14,578,127,060, an increase of \$5,744,106,420 compared with 1904.

The annual report of the Banque de Paris for 1905 shows that net profits amounted to only 10,804,883 francs, against 19,411,421 francs in 1904.

A loan of 100,000,000 francs will be shortly put on the Paris market for the French colonies in West Africa. The greater part is intended for Senegal and the Upper Niger, to improve the navigation on the two rivers.

Some lies are not as white as they are bleached.



WANTED  
Men to work in saw mills and shingle mills in the state of Washington. HIGH WAGES! Steady employment. No snow or cold weather. Mills run every month in the year. Cheap living. For full particulars address Pacific Coast Lumber Manufacturers Association, Seattle, or on arrival call on Crawford & Pratt, 10 Main Street.

60 Bus. Winter Wheat Per Acre  
That's the yield of Salzer's Red Cross Hybrid Winter Wheat. Send 5¢ stamp for free sample of same, as also catalogue of Winter Wheat, Rye, Barley, Clover, Timothy, Grasses, Etc., Trees, etc. For full particulars, address SALZER SEED CO., Box 9, S. E. La Crosse, Wis.

W. N. U., DETROIT, MO. 26, 1906.

## FREE LANDS FOR HOMESTEADERS

IN THE  
Shoshone Reservation of Wyoming

Uncle Sam will give everybody entitled to take up homesteads a chance at these lands, comprising approximately 1,150,000 acres. It is estimated that between 300,000 and 400,000 acres are first-class agricultural lands susceptible of irrigation. The remainder are grazing, timber and mineral lands.

To secure a homestead you must register at one of the points designated by the government on any day from July 16 to 31, 1906.

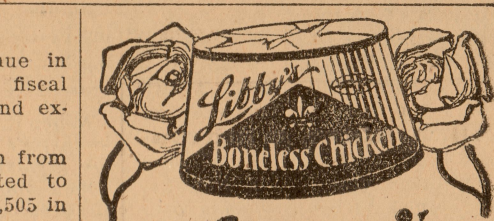
The Burlington Route will sell very low-price round-trip tickets daily from July 12 to 29, inclusive. Those who make sure their tickets read to Worland, Wyo., have the great advantage of reaching the reservation over the Burlington's line thro. the heart of the Big Horn Basin. To see this rich irrigated section is worth any man's time and money.

For further information, just fill out and mail this coupon TO-DAY.

P. S. EUSTIS, 209 Adams Street, Chicago.

Please give me information about the Shoshone Opening.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_



Libby's Food Products

are economical as well as good. You don't pay for bone or gristle when you buy them.

Nothing goes into a Libby's can but clean, lean, well-cooked meat that is ready to eat.

Libby's Products are time and trouble money-savers—and appetite stimulators.

Libby's Boneless Chicken with Mayonnaise Dressing makes a quick salad, yet as delicious as one you ever ate. It is all chicken, and all good chicken—nearly white meat.

Try it when you're hurried or hungry.

Booklet free, "How to Make Good Things to Eat." Write Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

WANTED  
Men to work in saw mills and shingle mills in the state of Washington. HIGH WAGES! Steady employment. No snow or cold weather. Mills run every month in the year. Cheap living. For full particulars address Pacific Coast Lumber Manufacturers Association, Seattle, or on arrival call on Crawford & Pratt, 10 Main Street.

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## OUR GLORIOUS REPUBLIC.



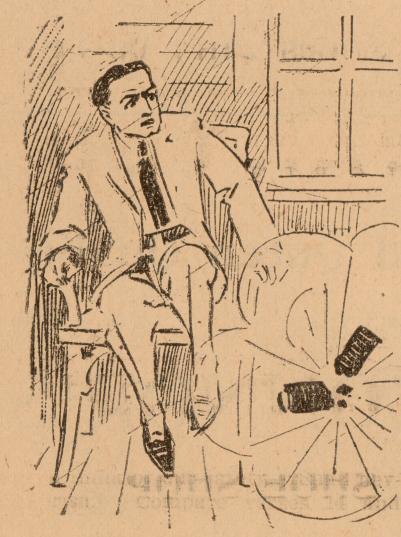
Lord of the lowly and the great,  
Our prayers and praise ascend to Thee—  
Grant us to guard our glorious State  
In virtue and integrity.

## An Unpremeditated Celebration

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

Fourth of July in a boarding house is not calculated to make an unattached male citizen, although otherwise patriotic and loyal, fully appreciate the efforts of those who fought, bled and went barefoot that joy might find vent once a year in the firecracker and all of its little cousins.

If in addition to that, one sweet, ideal creature, the repository of all virtues and the composite picture of the world's famous beauties, in short, the only girl in the world, is out of town, is there any reason why a man, the one lone inhabitant of the board-



Only a Firecracker.

ing house, overlooked in the grand rush that carried the population to rural joys, should stay awake?

Hugo Wilmont thought not. He tilted back the rustic chair on the narrow porch and closed his eyes to dream for a few sweet moments of that one girl before he should drift into oblivion.

It is not at all uncommon for staid and sober old bachelors who appear to have drifted so far past the age of romance that they cannot see back to that land of glories, to be nursing a secret and hopeless love and getting lots of comfort out of it.

Wilmont closed his eyes; the dream fairy, that amiable sprite who tells us so many pleasant things that are not so, was leading him gently back to the old homestead and showing him about the place, when from the calm summer sky there burst forth a thunder clap louder and more terrifying than the combined report of all of the artillery in the world were being fired off at once.

Just a moment later he realized that it was only a firecracker, singing its part in the nation's jubilee under his chair.

That might have been considered a good joke in the days when he was young, but it didn't appeal to him just then as such. "Confound those boys!" he muttered, glaring at a group of celebrators a few doors away, who were, if appearances counted for anything, ignorant of the fact that he was this side of the Atlantic ocean.

He closed his eyes to think whether he would remonstrate with them or treat the matter with silent scorn, when another reminder of the fact that we licked the British once upon a time sang forth a noisy taunt in the air at his side.

This was more than a human being made of the same kind of brittle clay of which Adam was constructed could be expected to stand. It was certainly up to him, as a responsible member of the community, to give those boys a lesson.

With a bound he was on the lads and, having seized two by the collars, began in explicatives far from polite to threaten them with many kinds of

dire punishment which the law inflicts upon the wickedness of its heart does not allow.

Meanwhile the boys were not only protesting their innocence, but were threatening him with that awful avenger of all wrongs to whom the sufferer turns with all confidence when all other means fail, the big brother.

It was becoming an embarrassing situation, in which Wilmont was looking for a place to back out, when the excited voice of a young woman broke on his ears above the general din of the day.

"Please don't hurt them," she exclaimed. "They didn't do it. I threw those firecrackers at my myself out of the window, but I didn't suppose you would take on so about it on the Fourth of July."

Wilmont turned, and there pleading before him was the divine one.

"I-I beg your pardon," he stammered; "of course I didn't mind it."

"Oh, I thought from the way you acted, perhaps you did," she replied, with a twinkle in her eye.

"I will own up I ought to be arrested for interfering with the constitutional rights of free born American citizens, but to tell the truth, I was getting revenge on the world for leaving me so lonely while it went off to have a good time."

"You might apologize to the world through the boys," she suggested.

"I will," he replied; but on turning he discovered they had not waited for the little pleasantries of life.

"I know I shouldn't have done it," she said, as they walked back, but there was no suggestion of repentance in her voice.

"Yes, you should have," he insisted; "you should have blown me up."

"I am too big to shoot off firecrackers anyway, but I was all alone, and a bunch on the table tempted me."

"No, you are not too big for that, or anything else you want to do. I ought to be disfranchised for not having shot off a few bunches myself."

"It is not too late to make amends to the outraged Continentals."

"No, and I shall do so at once. Won't you please let me help shoot off what is left of your bunch, and then we can get some more."

"But," she protested, hesitatingly, "we are not acquainted."

"All American citizens are acquainted on the Fourth of July," he exclaimed, as though the oracle had spoken. "My name is Wilmont, and yours is—"

"Is Miss Marble."

"Truly a charming name, and now that we know each other, Miss Marble, is there any reason why we should not celebrate?"

"Thus kindled by the spark of the innocent firecracker, began a friendship which ripened into something closer, for when some months later there was another declaration, older than the other, but ever new, the answer, though low, was strongly suggestive of the good old Fourth of July motto: 'Union forever.'"

But We Are Not Acquainted.



## THE WOMAN'S CORNER

### TRUE LOVE LETTERS.

AS A RULE WHAT MAY BE CALLED COMMONPLACE.

Love Letters of the Brownings Never Descended to Banality and Gush—Letters That Intrench on Delicacy Not True Expressions of Love—The Sweetness of a Mother's Homely Letter to an Absent Child—Homeric Simplicity of Letters from San Francisco Sufferers—Vivid Pictures of Life of Former Days Preserved in Letters.

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

(Copyright, 1906, by Joseph E. Bowles.) When, a few years ago, the son of Robert and Elizabeth Browning was induced to publish the love letters of his father and mother, written to one another in the confidence and unreserve of their mutual affection, everybody shivered as if a blow had been struck at the most sacred and tender thing in life.

The first shock over, everybody who had found inspiration and joy in the poems of the marvelously gifted pair, proceeded to read the letters. They were found to be not very unlike the love letters of other people, with no pretensions to genius and no ability to pour themselves out in splendid verse. Neither Mr. nor Mrs. Browning before their marriage or after seemed to have descended to banality or gush. Their letters were honest and affectionate and sensible, and were often rather commonplace, merely the everyday letters of a cultivated man and an intelligent woman who understood one another and were necessary to one another's happiness.

Love letters that overflow in the language of passionate devotion, that contain too great an amount of protestation or that intrench on delicacy and modesty are not the expressions of true love. There can be no real love where there is not the highest esteem and the most chivalrous regard.

Take, for example, the letters exchanged by husband and wife when they are temporarily separated. Of course, they write to each other every day. When postage is cheap and communication swift and sure, there is no reason why members of the same family should not exchange letters frequently and constantly when they are separated by business or pleasure, but although the married lovers are essential to each other, although they have, so to speak, the same heartbeat, they do not fill whole sheets with declarations of admiration.

All that is in the past. Many writes about the children, about Johnny's whooping cough and Fanny's school report, and the new paper on the walls, and the little things that make up the daily sum of daily life. These are far more welcome and far more interesting to the absent husband than the finest essay on Life and Friendship could possibly be. Should Mary send the man a composition such as she read on commencement day, ten years ago, he would fancy her out of her wits. On his part, Jack writes of the road, of the people he has met, of the success

he has had in business, of the incidents and episodes a man meets away from home. Each concludes the letter with a word or two of love, and the signature, "Your wife," or "Your husband," conveys a whole world of unbounded affection and regard. The shortest letter brought by the postman and handed in at the breakfast table is a hand-clasp that conveys a heart-throb.

Letters of a still more tender sweetness, were it possible, are forever floating across the continent in Uncle Sam's mail, letters sent by mothers to absent sons, to daughters at college or to children away on a visit. Some of the sweetest letters ever written are penned by hands that are more accustomed to the broom and the rolling pin than to ink and paper. So many wise cautions, so many gentle reminders, so many loving counsels weave themselves into homely letters, that go from the farmhouse or the city flat to the distant child, that one fancies the recording angel smiles as he peeps over the writer's shoulder.

Every great catastrophe, a tornado or an earthquake, a vast conflagration or a disaster at sea, is the occasion of letters that, in their straightforward and pithy narrative, surpass much that is written directly for the press. When San Francisco was destroyed by earthquake and flame, and its thousands upon thousands of happy people were made homeless in a day, the first mail bags were burdened with letters of Homeric simplicity and force. They were sent to kindred and acquaintances, who watched for them eagerly and snatched at every detail with an avidity that could not wait. Times like these test the sincerity of love and letters written in the ground—swell of homelessness and I lose come straight from the heart. It is curious to note in letters of this kind characteristics of brevity and faith in an almost universal absence of complaint. People who lost everything they had in the world were impressed with the sufferings of others and wrote as if they had been spectators of a calamity rather than victims. Instantly, by wire and post so soon as it was possible, tangible relief went flying from the east to the west, not merely in great contributions, but in individual sums that in every case meant real self-denial and sacrifice.

A caution may be addressed to all writers of love letters, especially before marriage. Never write that which would cause you a blush or a fleeting embarrassment should it fall into the wrong hands. Letters sometimes go astray. It is foolish and futile to pour out upon paper a string of fulsome adjectives and superfluous superlatives, that really mean little. Love should not waste itself in written endearments that lose force by needless repetition. Love is a thing that should stand the wear and tear of life, that should endure wind and sun and neither fade nor tarnish. The best love letter is the one that the recipient may hold close to her heart while she would not blush should it by accident fall under the eye of a stranger.

## DELICATE EMBROIDERY.

It Is Worked on Exquisitely Fine Material and Applied to Background Equally Fine.



SEMI-TRANSPARENT EMBROIDERY.

The illustration is for some exceedingly tasteful and quite novel fancy work. Delicate flower sprays,

as light and feathery as possible, are worked upon white mousseline de soie or cambric, which, in its turn, is applied to a background of soft-colored silk or of the last-mentioned material. As shown in the illustration, the work is adapted to a nightdress sachet, upon which a design of Michaelmas daisies is worked, partly on ivory mousseline de soie, partly on the heliotrope lace silk to which it is applied, the effect being particularly delicate. This style of embroidery also works out well and inexpensively on batiste, with soft book muslin over it, and such lovely shades are to be had in the former material that it lends itself admirably to the purpose of background.

To Brighten a Switch. For brightening switches of false hair, dip them into a common ammonia without dilution. Half a pint is enough for this purpose, and the dipping is said to revive it and make the hair look as if just cut from the head.

## NOTES ON THE FASHIONS.

Bright Green on White Chip Sailors—The Green Linen Suit in High Favor.

A white chip sailor hat with a wide folded band and bow at the side of green silk ribbon is the very smart thing to wear with all suits and gowns that allow it, declares Anne Rittenhouse. Such a hat with a white wash frock, green suede belt with broad, square buckle and green sunshade, makes a most fashionable combination. In truth, green—this vivid shade of it—seems to have taken the place that violet had last year. For instance, the very stylish linen suits are now green. The shade used for them is not so pronounced as that worn in the ties and hats. It is more faded and there is no use denying that it becomes more so each week that it is worn. There has never been found a green dye that will stand the sun; not even the one of nature. However, as all colors fade under our hot suns, why

not have green as well as any other? These suits are made strictly plain, with circular or straight skirts and hip jackets. The seams are stitched and lapped. The revers are long and cut in points either of the linen or of crocheted lace. White pique is also used.

There is no return to the glazed white linen for anything. Unbleached is preferred and is always in the open weave. Heavy hand embroidery is still used above all other trimming, usually in connection with lace. Chilly or real Torchon is used in preference to Valenciennes.

Plaid wash silk and especially the new wool and silk flannels are to be very stylish. The former is the coolest waist anyone could have. The flannel is excellent for chilly summer days and for playing tennis or boat ing.

Washing Bamboo. Bamboo is improved by an occasional wash with cold water, but should be thoroughly dried afterwards.

## TERRIBLE ITCHING SCALP.

Eczema Broke Out Also on Hands and Limbs—An Old Soldier Declares: "Cuticura Is a Blessing."

"At all times and to all people I am willing to testify to the merits of Cuticura. It saved me from worse than the tortures of hades, about the year 1900, with itching on my scalp and temples, and afterwards it commenced to break out on my hands. Then, it broke out on my limbs. I then went to a surgeon whose treatment did me no good, but rather aggravated the disease. I then told him I would go and see a physician in Erie. The reply was that I could go anywhere, but a case of eczema like mine could not be cured; that I was too old (80). I went to an eminent doctor in the city of Erie and treated with him for six months, with like results. I had read of the Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent, and continued taking the Resolvent until I had taken six bottles, stopping it to take the Pills. I was now getting better. I took two baths a day and at night I let the lather of the Soap dry on. I used the Ointment with great effect after washing in warm water, to stop the itching at once. I am now cured. The Cuticura treatment is a blessing, and should be used by every one who has itching of the skin. I can't say any more, and thank God that He has given the world such a curative. Wm. H. Gray, 3303 Mount Vernon St., Philadelphia, Pa., August 2, 1905."

Pitied Pitcoe. A man who had started with a friend on a week's automobile tour stayed away two weeks. When finally they got back to town, he went home, and his wife received him coldly. What he dreaded was a scolding and an upbraiding. "I am so glad to be back with you here, dear," he said; "but I pity Pitcoe. Poor old Pitcoe!" "What is the matter with Pitcoe?" said the lady, sharply. "Ah, poor fellow," said her husband, "at this moment his wife is giving him the very deuce!" And that wily speech got him off.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss. LUCAS COTY. FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1905. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, etc. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Good Test of the Dog. Suburbanite (to visitor)—Oh, how are you? Come right in. Don't mind the dog. Visitor—But won't he bite? "That's just what I want to see. I only bought that watchdog this morning."—La Rive.

A man finds it easier to boast of the glories of the past if there are not a few old-timers around who remember it even better than he does himself.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children, teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle. Few girls would improve their intellects at the expense of their shape.

## INVESTMENT IN MOTH BALLS

Manner of Using the Preventive That Proved to Be a Signal Failure.

A State street druggist, telling of the quaint characters whom he encounters in his business, recently said: "Late one afternoon one of the 'old sod' ambled up to the counter. 'Hov yez on, thing good to kill moths?' he asked, rears the Chicago Record-Herald. "Yes," said I, "we have moth balls, the best remedy known." "Give me tin cints' worth, thin," says he. "I made up the package, handed it to him, and he ambled out again. I had forgotten all about my customer until about four o'clock the next afternoon, when I was forcibly reminded of the transaction of the day before. After I had waited on my customers in their turn I walked over to another counter and was there confronted with my moth-ball investor. Without giving me time to make an inquiry, he said: "'Are yez the young mon that sold me thim things yistiddy?' showing me the remains of about half a dozen of the white balls. "I answered in the affirmative, and also inquired what the trouble was. "Av all the con games I've run up against in me toime, this hates thim all," he said. "To think of anyone running a decent down-town store selling the likes of thim things to kill moths with, or anything else, for the matter of that. They might be all right for playing marbles, but for killin' moths, niver. I may not be as young as yez are, young mon, but I'm just as stiddy, and I want to tell you wan thing. If yez can show me the man or woman that can throw wan of thim balls quick enough to kill a moth I'll not only ate ivory wan of thim yez have in stock, but I'll say nothing about the picture the old woman and meself broke in the foine little game yez would have us play!"

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## GRIST OF GRINS.

Eddie—"Say, uncle, what's the radium?" Uncle—"Aw, that's the stuff they make radiators of." "Father, what's the difference between a lunch and a luncheon?" "About a dollar and a quarter, my boy."

"How did you get that black eye, Willie?" "I got dat," replied Willie, disgustedly, "by waitin' to count ten when I was angry, like you told me to."

Nervous Old Lady (on seventh floor of hotel)—"Do you know what precautions the proprietor of the hotel has taken against fire?" Porter—"Yes, mumen; he has the place insured for twice wot it's worth."

"Well, Mr. Lambkin, how do you like being married?" "Not in the least. I am no longer allowed to smoke, to drink or to go out alone." "Then you must be sorry you married." "I am not allowed to be sorry, either."

Mrs. Nibbs—"Why were you so absurd as to tell Bibbs at the dinner table that you can tell an old turkey from a young one by the teeth?" Nibbs—"So I can." Mrs. Nibbs—"Nonsense. Turkeys have no teeth." Nibbs—"Well, I have."

"There is one advantage in this business," mused the expert gardener, as he stood in his orchard. "It is grafting all the time, but you can always get the public to swallow it."—Baltimore American.

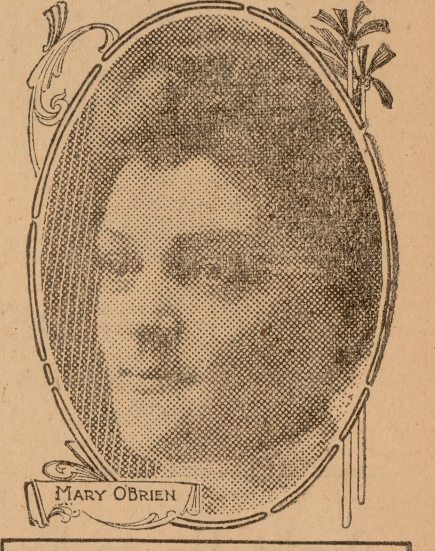
## Went with the Suit.

Muggsy—Where did yer git de watch? Gaffer—Got it wid a suit o' clo'es. "Aw! go'n; de clothin' men ain't givin' away no watches like that wid suits o' clo'es." "Well, dis was a second-hand suit what belonged to a gent what was in swimmin'."—Philadelphia Press.

There is always room at the top, of course, but sometimes it's a whole lot more sociable at the bottom.—Puck.

## ALL HAIL PE-RU-NA.

A Case of STOMACH CATARRH.

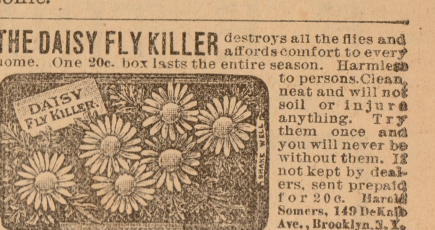


Miss Mary O'Brien, 266 Myrtle Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "Pe-Ru-Na cured me in five weeks of catarrh of the stomach, after suffering for four years and doctoring without effect. In common with other grateful ones who have been benefited by your discovery, I say, All hail to Pe-Ru-Na!"

Mr. H. J. Henneman, Oakland, Neb., writes: "I waited before writing to you about my sickness, catarrh of the stomach, which I had over a year ago. "There were people who told me it would not stay cured, but I am sure that I am cured, for I do not feel any more ill effects, have a good appetite and am getting fat. "So I am, and will say to all, I am cured for good. "I thank you for your kindness. "Pe-Ru-Na will be our house medicine hereafter."

Catarrh of the stomach is also known in common parlance as dyspepsia, gastritis and indigestion. No medicine will be of any permanent benefit except it removes the catarrh.

A Great Tonic. Mr. Austin M. Small, Astoria, Ore., writes: "During the hot weather of the past summer I lost my appetite. I tried Pe-Ru-Na, and found it pleasant to take, a splendid appetizer and a great tonic."



THE DAISY FLY KILLER destroys all the flies and mosquitoes that annoy you during the summer. One box lasts the entire season. Harmless to persons, clean and will not soil or injure anything. Try them once and you will never be without them. If not sent by dealer, sent prepaid for 25c. Herald Square, 149 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

PATENTS for PROFIT must fully protect an invention. Booklet and Desk Calendar FREE. Highest references Communications Confidential. Established 1863. Mason, Fenwick & Lawrence, Washington, D. C.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

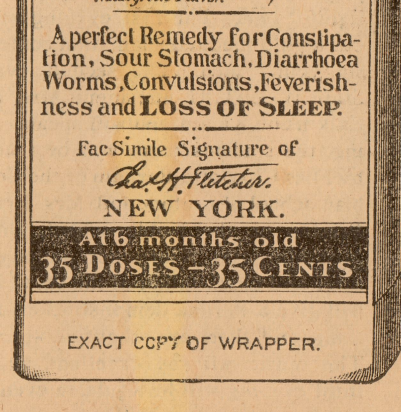
## Save the Babies.

INFANT MORTALITY is something frightful. We can hardly realize that of all the children born in civilized countries, twentytwo per cent, or nearly one-quarter, die before they reach one year; thirtyseven per cent, or more than one-third, before they are five, and one-half before they are fifteen!

We do not hesitate to say that a timely use of Castoria would save a majority of these precious lives. Neither do we hesitate to say that many of these infantile deaths are occasioned by the use of narcotic preparations. Drops, tinctures and soothing syrups sold for children's complaints contain more or less opium, or morphine. They are, in considerable quantities, deadly poisons. In any quantity they stupefy, retard circulation and lead to congestions, sickness, death. Castoria operates exactly the reverse, but you must see that it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Castoria causes the blood to circulate properly, opens the pores of the skin and allays fever.

## Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. A. F. Peeler, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria in many cases and have always found it an efficient and speedy remedy." Dr. E. Down, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria in my practice for many years with great satisfaction to myself and benefit to my patients." Dr. J. E. Waggoner, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I can most heartily recommend your Castoria to the public as a remedy for children's complaints. I have tried it and found it of great value." Dr. Edward Parrish, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria in my own household with good results, and have advised several patients to use it for its mild laxative effect and freedom from harm." Dr. J. B. Elliott, of New York City, says: "Having during the past six years prescribed your Castoria for infantile stomach disorders, I most heartily commend its use. The formula contains nothing deleterious to the most delicate of children." Dr. C. G. Sprague, of Omaha, Neb., says: "Your Castoria is an ideal medicine for children, and I frequently prescribe it. While I do not advocate the indiscriminate use of proprietary medicines, yet Castoria is an exception for conditions which arise in the care of children." Dr. J. A. Parker, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria holds the esteem of the medical profession in a manner held by no other proprietary preparation. It is a sure and reliable medicine for infants and children. In fact, it is the universal household remedy for infantile ailments." Dr. H. F. Merrill, of Augusta, Me., says: "Castoria is one of the very finest and most remarkable remedies for infants and children. In my opinion your Castoria has saved thousands from an early grave. I can furnish hundreds of testimonials from this locality as to its efficiency and merits." Dr. Norman M. Geer, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "During the last twelve years I have frequently recommended your Castoria as one of the best preparations of the kind, being safe in the hands of parents and very effective in relieving children's disorders, while the ease with which such a pleasant preparation can be administered is a great advantage." Dr. P. H. Kyle, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "It affords me pleasure to add my name to the long list of those who have used and now endorse your Castoria. The fact of the ingredients being known through the printing of the formula on the wrapper is one good and sufficient reason for the recommendation of any physician. I know of its good qualities and recommend it cheerfully."



GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought In Use For Over 30 Years. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY ST., NEW YORK CITY.





## When Life's In The Balance--

When high-priced medical specialists are doing their best to prolong existence--isn't it poor policy--false economy--to patronize any drug store simply on account of low prices? We don't scrimp remedies to save a cent here or there--we give you what your physician orders and charge accordingly. We want you to deal with us, but not unless you are satisfied that you will get here the best and purest any druggist can supply.

## SMITH BROS. CITY DRUG STORE

103 Congress Street.

## Right Up to Date

Our shelves are loaded down with the latest patterns in

## Footwear

If you want an easy, durable, and stylish shoe, apply at our store,

204 CONGRESS ST.

Our Prices Are Right

## E. E. TRIM

When a woman sees a piece of dress goods that she likes she will readily pay more for it than take a cheaper piece. That is why many women are ordering

## "RICHELIEU" Canned Goods

every day. They are not so very much higher in price than other goods, either--only better in quality.

- Richelieu Corn, - 15c
- Richelieu Peas, - 20c
- Richelieu Beets, - 18c
- Richelieu Spinach, 20c
- Richelieu Succotash, 15c
- Richelieu LimaBeans 15c

## Davis & Co.

On the Corner

**Wondrous Evolution.**  
"In the slow evolution of the race," mused the elephant, looking with languid interest at the throng of curious gazers that stood on the outside of the ropes and fed him with cakes, peanuts and candy, "how many millions of years it must require to evolve from the shapeless and rudimentary projection on the face of the creature called man the full and perfect proboscis!"

**The Dardanelles.**  
The Dardanelles is celebrated in ancient history on account of Xerxes and Alexander having crossed it. The former in 480 B. C. to enter Europe and the latter in 334 B. C. to enter Asia. At the point where Alexander crossed young Leander nightly swam the Hellespont to visit Hero--a feat performed in modern times by Lord Byron.

**Making It Worse.**  
"What silly verses that woman is reciting!"  
"I wrote them, sir!"  
"Ah--oh, yes--to be sure--clever lines, but horribly delivered, don't you know. Woman must be a fool to bungle 'em so. Who is she?"  
"My wife, sir!"

**Got What He Wanted.**  
Auctioneer--Going! Going! Gone! Here, sir, it's yours! Great bargain, sir. The frame alone is worth the picture. Connoisseur (ripping out the picture)--The frame is what I wanted.  
--New York Weekly.

You cannot find an instance of any man who is permitted to lay out his own time contriving not to have tedious hours.--Johnson.

..Subscribe for The Ypsilantian..

## The Ypsilantian.

Established January 1, 1880  
W. M. OSBORN, Editor and Proprietor  
The YPSILANTIAN is published each Thursday afternoon, from the office, Savings Bank Building, entrance from Congress street.  
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YPSILANTI, JUNE 28, 1906

### The County Committee.

At the republican county convention last week, the following were the selections as delegates to the state convention by the district caucuses and were duly ratified by the convention:  
W. J. Knapp, R. S. Copeland, Charles Miller, J. E. Beal, W. W. Wedemeyer, J. G. Pray, A. J. Sawyer, Archie Wilkinson, John W. Dresselhouse, A. J. Waters, John K. Campbell, George Dennison, D. C. Griffen, J. H. Webb, C. P. Alley, and Joe Meyers.

On motion, George Vandawarker was re-elected chairman of the county committee and George W. Sample was made secretary of the same by acclamation. The secretary then called the roll of precincts and the following were elected members of the county committee:

J. E. Beal, Ann Arbor, 1st ward.  
Julius Haarer, Ann Arbor, 2nd ward.  
Charles L. Miller, Ann Arbor, 3d ward.  
W. W. Wedemeyer, Ann Arbor, 4th ward.  
John Shadford, Ann Arbor, 5th ward.  
H. G. Prettyman, Ann Arbor, 6th ward.  
R. S. Copeland, Ann Arbor, 7th ward.  
Geo. Foster, Ann Arbor town.  
Geo. S. Osborn, Augusta.  
Henry Dieterle, Dexter.  
John Reno, Freedom.  
R. W. Wood, Lodi.  
Edward Gorman, Lyndon.  
Fred Freeman, Manchester.  
Jay Pray, Northfield.  
John Munn, Salem.  
N. C. Carpenter, Pittsfield.  
W. L. Fowler, Saline.  
Chas. Stannard, Scio.  
Henry O'Neil, Sharon.  
Perry Townsend, Superior.  
A. W. Wilkinson, Sylvan.  
Frank Wheeler, Webster.  
Chas. Gauntlett, York.  
M. L. Smith, Ypsilanti town.  
Hugh Van De Walker, Ypsilanti, 1st ward.  
Don Lawrence, Ypsilanti, 2d ward.  
Richard Owen, Ypsilanti, 3d ward.  
John Thompson, Ypsilanti, 4th ward.  
Paul Bombenson, Ypsilanti, 5th ward.

### Mrs. R. W. Hemphill.

The sudden death of Mrs. Robert W. Hemphill, Sr., comes with severe force upon the community in which she spent her helpful and honored life. Her illness was not realized to be serious till Sunday, although for nearly two years after an attack of pneumonia, her health had been failing, and this summer she had lacked her usual vigor and energy. It was not till Friday that she gave up being about the house, and though skilled specialists were summoned, they found that the disease had taken all her strength and power of resistance, and she died Tuesday noon. Her sister, Mrs. S. M. Cutcheon, sailed from Europe Tuesday to come to her, and her brother, Dr. Charles Moore, from Boston and her children in the west were also on their way to her side. In the city her friends were deeply moved by her death, and her family have universal sympathy.

Adeline Moore was born in Ypsilanti in 1842, the daughter of Charles Moore, one of the early merchants here. May 12, 1863, she was married to Robert W. Hemphill, and has lived here through these years, prominent in social life, hospitable, devoted to her family and large circle of friends, earnestly carrying out the work of her church and of unostentatious but continuous charity, her reserved nature not concealing her kindness of heart and many excellent qualities. Her life was uneventful, but she won esteem and affection throughout the community, and her death is its loss.

Besides her husband she leaves three children--Robert W. Hemphill, Jr., of this city; Charles M. Hemphill of Portland, Or., and Mrs. Josephine Crocker of Rupert, Idaho.

The funeral will be held at the residence Friday afternoon at 2:30.

### Two Noble Men Honored.

Two of the honorary degrees of Master of Arts granted last week by the University of Michigan were of especial interest to Ypsilanti--one being conferred upon George N. Carman, director of the Lewis Institute, Chicago; and one upon Charles T. Grawn, principal of the Central Normal school. Prof. Carman was principal of the high school in 1880-1882, and the affection and admiration he inspired among his pupils is as vivid in their minds and hearts to-day as twenty-five years ago. He has had a brilliant career since, but still takes a keen interest in Ypsilanti and his old pupils. The University honored itself in honoring him as in honoring Prof. Grawn, who is an alumnus of the Ypsilanti Normal and was principal of its training school some years ago. Mr. Grawn's daughter also graduated from the U. of M. this year.

### Fourth of July.

For the above occasion the Michigan Central will sell tickets between all stations west of Detroit River at reduced rates July 3rd and 4th, 1906. Return limit July 5th. For particulars consult E. E. MOWREK, Ticket Agent.

### Something to Think of Seriously.

A study of the tax rate of this city will convince our citizens that they are facing a serious problem. It is no wonder that no new factories can be induced to locate here and that so many families are leaving the city. One drayman has moved twelve families to Detroit since March 1 and there are plenty more who have gone. The people must wake up and see to the danger facing the city practically.

The corrected valuations of the city are:

1st ward	\$1,050,255
2d ward	1,203,605
3d ward	1,082,335
4th ward	321,375
5th ward	760,540

Now mark. The tax rate in the first and third ward is \$11.35 on each \$1000, an increase over last year of \$2.15 per thousand. In the second ward it is \$11.15 per thousand, an increase of \$2.45. In the fourth it is \$14.10, an increase of \$4.01. In the fifth it is \$12.60, an increase of \$2.70. It was said that raising the valuation would lower the rate, but big raises in the valuation have sent the rate jumping also. This does not include the special taxes for curbing, sewers and sidewalk, which are immense this year in addition, especially in the 4th ward.

The reasons for the variation in rate are worth study. The 4th ward with \$321,375 valuation raises \$1000 for highways, though its streets are the best in the city. The 2d ward raises only \$1500 on a valuation of \$1,203,605. The east side, with about \$1,000,000 valuation, raises as much for parks as the west side with about \$3,550,000. It raises half as much sewer fund.

Again, mark. Ann Arbor, which does not divide its taxes by wards, has a uniform tax rate of \$6.62 per thousand. The charter forbids spending more than \$5 a thousand for improvements in any one year, and its excess over that is for interest on bonds. Can any sane man expect people to choose Ypsilanti with a tax rate of from \$11 to \$14 and advantages similar to those of our sister city? What encouragement is there for a young man to save his money and own his home? And how economically is our city government administered in view of this crisis? Citizens must think of these matters if our city is to prosper.

### Tiebout--Campbell.

The marriage of Miss Anne Hester Campbell to Charles Ralph Tiebout of Roseland, La., was solemnized Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Hon. and Mrs. John K. Campbell in Augusta township. The ceremony was performed by Prof. J. L. Daniels of Olivet College, at which institution the bride and groom first met. The wedding march was played by Miss Leah Lambie, and there were no attendants. There were about sixty guests present. The house was prettily decorated with ferns and marigolds, and after the ceremony a delicious wedding supper was served. The out-of-town guests included Mr. McNaughton and Miss Katherine McNaughton of Middleville, Robert Campbell and family, Mr. and Mrs. Jay Campbell and Miss Martin, of Ann Arbor; Miss McKenzie of Port Huron and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Campbell of Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. Tiebout will spend the summer in the north, and will take with them to their southern home the best wishes of hosts of friends. Mr. Tiebout is an honor graduate of Olivet College and his bride graduated last week at the University of Michigan. Mrs. Tiebout is also a graduate of the Ypsilanti high school and has many friends in this city.

### Good Shooting.

The result of the Co. A team shoot in the preliminaries for choosing the Michigan team for Sea Girt, the national contest, indicates that despite Maj. Britton's decision not to compete this year, Ypsilanti may still have her quota of two members of the team shoot, especially as the highest score made in all the Michigan companies a few weeks ago was 171 out of a possible 200. Saturday Sergt. Peyton Foster made the exceptional record of 180 points, divided as follows: 200 yards, 47 of a possible 50 points; 300 yards, 45; 500 yards, 48; time firing, 50 shots in 30 seconds at 200 yards, 40. Sergt. Harry Sheldon made 171 points as follows: 200 yards, 44; 300 yards, 45; 500 yards, 43; time firing, 39. Sergt. Don Peck, whose first shots were hampered by lack of markers, made 170 points as follows: 200 yards, 42; 300 yards, 40; 500 yards, 43; time firing, 39. Corp. Smith made 148 points; Private LeFurge, 167; and Private Smellie, 144, these three being unused to time firing. It seems likely that several of these will be picked for the Port Huron contest.

### Temperance Notes.

The W. C. T. U. will hold their annual picnic Fourth of July in Prospect Park. It is hoped that the mayor will preside, as the program will be given early in the afternoon, and include the reading of the Declaration by Rev. A. J. Hutchins, addresses by Rev. Messrs. McIntire and Allen and prayer by Rev. Wm. Gardam. The band will play, and ice cream and cake will be on sale. A basket picnic will be held.

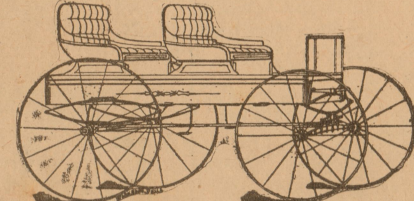
The coming state convention of the Loyal Temperance Legion at Ypsilanti, July 10, 11 and 12, promises to be a delightful one. The first evening will occur a gold medal declamation contest by six young men. The second evening State W. C. T. U. President Mrs. E. L. Calkins of Kalamazoo will speak. During the sessions there will be readings by Miss Charlotte Barnum of the Columbian school of oratory and Mrs. Frances Preston of the Noble school, Detroit. Miss Margaret Wintinger, national lecturer and chalk talker of the W. C. T. U., will give a Peruna demonstration for one thing, and there are other fine speakers. The music will be excellent, and the third evening will be a jubilee evening.

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Four Buggy Tires Set for \$1.25--Done While You Wait

## FERGUSON CARRIAGE WORKS

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN

### Church Services.

Baptist Church--Rev. A. J. Hutchins, pastor.  
Morning service, 10; Sunday school, 11:30; Junior meeting, 3; B. Y. P. U., 6.  
Preaching by the pastor in the morning. No evening service.  
Morning sermon by the pastor.

Congregational Church--Rev. A. G. Beach, pastor.  
Morning service, 10; Sunday school, 11:30.  
Morning service, Holy Communion and sermon.

Free Methodist Mission--Rev. J. G. Anderson, pastor.  
Free Methodist Mission, 316 Huron street. Services Tuesday and Saturday evenings at 7; Sunday at 2:30 and 7. Saturday evenings on the street.

Methodist Church--Rev. Eugene Allen, pastor.  
Morning service, 10:30; Sunday school, 11:30; Epworth League, 6; Dr. Ford's Bible class, 11:30; Intermediate League and Boys' class, 3.  
Morning sermon, "The Might of Meekness." Union service at 7 p. m., Rev. Wm. Gardam preaching.

On four Sunday mornings in July Rev. Eugene Allen will preach on "The Beatitudes," as follows: July 1, "The Might of Meekness;" July 8, "God's Hungry Guests;" July 15, "The Quality of Mercy;" July 22, "The Peacemaker's Privilege."

Presbyterian Church--Rev. C. C. McIntire, pastor.  
Morning service at 10; Sunday school, 11:30; Junior C. E., 3:30; C. E., 6.  
Morning theme, "The Grace of Contentment."

St. John's Catholic church--Rev. Frank Kennedy, pastor.  
Low mass, 7:30; high mass, 10; Sunday school, 11:30; Vespers, 7:30. Morning service week days at 7:30.

St. Luke's Episcopal Church--Rev. Wm. Gardam, pastor.  
Services in St. Luke's Church, Sunday next, 3d Sunday after Trinity: Morning prayer, 9 a. m.; Holy communion, sermon, 10 a. m.; Sunday school, 11:30 a. m.; evening prayer, Sermon, 5.

Christian Science services are held at the Justice Court Room, basement of the Savings Bank Building, Sunday at 10:30 a. m. standard; Wednesday, 7:30 p. m. standard; Sunday school, 11:15 standard. Subject of Lesson Sermon for July 1, "Life." Golden Text, John 5:26.

### REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Ypsilanti Savings Bank, at Ypsilanti, Wash-tenaw Co., Michigan, at the close of business, June 15th, 1906, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$372,912 22
Bonds, mortgages and securities	284,223 00
Overdrafts	7,513 91
Banking-house	37,000 00
Furniture and fixtures	3,000 00
Other real estate	22,510 00
Items in transit	6,515 58
Due from banks in reserve	
--cash	\$119,636 90
Exchanges for clearing-house	4,578 80
U. S. and National Bank Cur- rency	13,861 00
Gold coin	24,010 00
Silver coin	9,250 00
Checks and cents	599 23
171,917 93	
Nickels and other cash items	680 84
Total	\$896,374 94

### LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$50,000 00
Surplus fund	10,000 00
Undivided profits, net	8,552 56
Commercial deposits	\$1,918 72
Savings deposits	151,282 97
Savings certificates	889,007 99
Total	\$896,374 94

State of Michigan, County of Washenaw, ss:  
I, R. W. Hemphill, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
R. W. HEMPHILL, Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 27th day of June, 1906.  
My commission expires June 29, 1908.  
Geo. H. Gaw, Jr., Notary Public.  
Correct--Attest:  
H. P. GLOVER,  
R. W. HEMPHILL, Jr.,  
P. W. CARPENTER,  
Directors.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASH-tenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Washenaw, held at the Probate Office, in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 28th day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and six.  
Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate.  
In the matter of the estate of John Ternes, deceased.  
Frances Ternes, administratrix of said estate, having filed in this court her final account, and praying that the same may be heard and allowed.  
It is ordered that the 30th day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said account.  
And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing in The Ypsilantian, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Washenaw.  
[A true copy.]  
EMORY E. LELAND,  
Judge of Probate.  
H. Wirt Newkirk,  
Register.

Job Printing at The Ypsilantian

### The Summer Normal Is Great.

The Normal College summer school bids fair to exceed expectations, as already the enrollment has far exceeded the total last year. The system of classification that has been in vogue for several years quickly took care of the crowds and work began Tuesday. The county school commissioners of the seven counties who substitute this school for institutes are all present to aid their rural teachers to classify, and to observe the classes themselves. The Conservatory and the gymnasium are filled well, but the training school is the Mecca for the teachers who make up most of the enrollment. The grades are filled with children. A summer baseball nine will be organized. The lectures attract great audiences and are well worth hearing. The enrollment has reached 1200. Supt. Arbaugh of Ypsilanti is one of the teachers in history and Miss Mattie Martin of Cornell University of psychology.

A. J. Murray is visiting his son, B. L. Murray in New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Holmes are making an extended eastern trip.

Floyd Starr, state L. T. L. president, has been visiting the Ypsilanti people.

G. E. Waterman has returned from Sioux City, Ia. called there by the death of his brother, E. D. Waterman.

Two young boys who burglarized the Alexander cottage west of town were let off on restitution of their plunder. County Agent Childs looked after the matter. Mrs. McKenzie and Miss Ruby McKenzie have returned from Goderich, Ont.

Fire caught in the basement of the Miller millinery store last night and caused considerable damage from smoke to the stock, although the fire department soon put out the flames. The opera house show was given up on account of the nearness of the fire.

**Trouble For Government Clerks.**  
"Congress makes lots of unnecessary trouble for the government clerks," said a veteran employee, "but the worst case I know of occurred some years ago. A certain senator asked the comptroller of the currency to tell him how much stock a certain man had in a national bank. He was informed that such information was regarded as confidential and could not be given out."  
"Well see about that," said the senator, who was plainly disappointed and displeased.  
"Several days later he secured the passage of a resolution calling upon the secretary of the treasury to furnish the senate with the names and holdings of the stockholders in all the national banks in the country. He really wanted to know only the interest of one man in a bank, but he knew that he couldn't get a resolution of that kind through the senate, so he included the stockholders in all national banks. It took the entire force of the comptroller's office several weeks to prepare the information, and when it reached the senate nobody paid any attention to it except the author of the resolution, and he merely looked at the mass of papers only long enough to see about the man he was after and then tossed the papers aside. It was an immense lot of work for nothing."--Washington Star.

**The Abbe's Criticism.**  
An American lady residing in Rome presented to a friend, who is an abbe, an intellectual man and familiar with English, although no traveler, a copy of one of Mary Wilkins' New England stories.  
"The author of this, my dear friend," she said, "is the best portrayal of New England character we have. No other writer has caught so well the charm of the place and the people. I hope you will like it."  
The abbe took the book and thanked her. In a few days he came again and returned it gingerly, saying a word or two of thanks.  
"Were you not pleased with the quaint portrayal of the life?" asked the lady.  
"You say this is a faithful portrayal of life in New England?"  
"Very faithful indeed."  
The abbe sighed and said, with deep sympathy, "How sad!"--Reader Magazine.

**The Curse of Shiftlessness.**  
Whether shiftlessness is a vice that is incurable or a habit that can be overcome, it is anyhow a condition that perplexes and irritates relieving officials. Shiftlessness is paying one's last 50 cents for a circus ticket without learning where tomorrow's breakfast is coming from. It is a refusal to repair the leak in the roof when the sun shines. It is killing the goose that lays the golden eggs. It takes no thought of the morrow. It never lays up anything for a rainy day. It always ignores opportunities. It prefers to rely on neighborhood bounty to hustling for itself. It won't work, except under the pressure of necessity. It never gets ahead.  
--Hartford Times.

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**Lynch Law.**  
In an article in Law Notes on "The Origin of the Term 'Lynch Law'" mention was made of the fact that formerly the term "Lyndford law" was used in the same sense in England. A North Carolina judge in a recent case quoted the following lines:

I oft have heard of Lyndford law--  
How in the morn they hang and draw  
And sit in judgment after.

They seem to show the existence of a similar summary punishment in England.

**Unconscious Sarcasm.**  
A Scotch visitor to the Carlyles, in Cheyne row, was much struck with the sound proof room which the sage had contrived for himself in the attic, lighted from the top, and where no sight or sound from outside could penetrate. "Why, he tells me that he won't have a thing to do with you." "Impeccable--Get up and help you look--Woman's Home Companion.

**Reason For Gratitude.**  
"So you're friendly with Cranker, are you? Why, he tells me that he won't have a thing to do with you."  
"That's just why I feel kindly toward the old crab."

**Uncomfortable.**  
"She didn't speak to her husband for six months."  
"My, it must have been very uncomfortable!"  
"Yes--for her."

He who can suppress a moment's anger may by so doing prevent a day of sorrow for himself and another.--Success Magazine.

**Drinking Hot Water.**  
Persons who have irritability of the heart should not drink hot water. Hot water will cause palpitation in such cases. Persons with dilated stomachs should avoid the drinking of hot water; persons afflicted with "sour stomachs;" persons who have soreness of the stomach or pain induced by light pressure should also refrain from drinking it. Hot water will relieve thirst better than cold water, and for that purpose it should not be condemned, but hot water is an excitant, and in cases in which irritation of the stomach exists it should be avoided.

**Drudgery.**  
The everyday cares and duties which men call drudgery are the weights and counterpoises of the clock of time, giving its pendulum a true vibration and its hands a regular motion, and when they cease to hang upon its wheels the pendulum no longer swings, the hands no longer move, the clock stands still.  
--Longfellow.

**A Protest.**  
The Lion--The leopard, you know, cannot change his spots. The Zebra--Well, I can't change my stripes either, but no one ever thought of it sufficient interest to make a proverb of.--Philadelphia Record.

**Good Nature May Be Costly.**  
"Don't look so glum, Pilkerton. Use cheery words. They cost nothing."  
"Cost nothing! If I speak ten cheery words to my wife, she asks me for some money."

**A Little Misunderstanding.**  
"Sir, your son's performance on the French horn is execrable. It will drive everybody from my house. You told me he was a teacher."  
"I did not. I said he was a tooter."

Men are often capable of greater things than they perform. They are sent into the world with full of credit and seldom draw to their full extent.--Walpole.